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Prologue

Prologue

“Stream their so beautiful.” Purred a small black tom with one right white front paw. He was looking down at three bundles of fur curled up to Stream a grey she-cat. One was brown with a black front paw the youngest, one was black with a grey spots he was the oldest and the only tom, and one was pure white she was the middle and the smallest.

“Scourge what should we name them?” Stream asked the tom. She turned her gaze from her kits curled into her belly. “You chose.” Scourge simply meowed. Stream put her tail on the brown she-kit. “Death,” then she moved her tail to the male. “Kill, and” she then move her tail to the white one. “Angel.”

Scourge looked at his kits and purred. “They’re perfect.” He then curled up next to his mate and their kits. Scourge thought ‘I’m a father, I’ll teach my kits to be strong like me, and no one will harm them.’ He then fell asleep.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

6 moons later

“Angel, I’ll get a dog tooth before you’re even out of the ally.” Hissed Death to her older sister as she ran at Angel. Angel just walked out of the way and ran over to where Kill was and hid behind him. Death stood up and stormed over to the spot where Angel and Kill were. “Coward!” hissed Death as she unsheathed her claws and tried to attack Angel, but Kill swiped her away with his big paw.

“Go Death or I’ll hurt you.” Growled Kill, as he took a step toward Death. She looked at him and smartly backed down. As she turned she looked back at Angel and gave her her I-will-get-you-later-when-Kills-not-there-to-save-you look, and stormed off. Kill look at Angel as she stood next to him. “Angel stay away from her, she’s just a stupid fur-ball.” He then walked over to Dirt and Hawk. They were both Cream and Flames kits. Dirt was a light brown with already scars all over him. Hawk was dark brown with black spots.

Angel walked over to where she could hide under garbage bin. She lay down and just watch all the cats as some practice fighting moves, some sharingtongues, and others left or came from hunting. Angel just laid there for awhile. Then a black cat with a white paw crawled under next to her. He had blue eyes like hers. “What are you doing under here Angel?” Scourge asked as he looked at her.

“Dad, I’m just staying here so no one bothers me.” Angel answered her father. He looked at his kit for awhile then he crawled from under the garbage bin. “Come on Angel, out from under there.” He said and Angel knew he was being serious, so she crawled out to stand next to her dad. She was as tall as his shoulder. Kill was already as tall as Scourge and Death was a little shorter than him.

Scourge walked over to his garbage bin and jumped up. Angel

followed him up and he sat down so he could watch the place filled with his cats. He looked over at Stream and flicked his tail to summon her over. Stream came running and then made a leap up on top of the garbage bin. “Hello Scourge, Angel.” She dipped her head to her mate and daughter. “Scourge do you want me to call Kill and Death.” Scourge nodded. “KILL, DEATH, COME HERE!!!” yowled Stream for her other two kits.

Kill came running with Dirt and Hawk behind him. Death jumped up on to the bin from in the shadows, she walked over to sit next to Angel and put her claws in her tail. Kill jumped up and sat next to Angel on her other side and placed his tail around her, forcing Death to take her claws out. She looked angrily at him and then she looked at their dad. Dirt and Hawk sat at the front waiting for Scourge to speak.

Scourge looked at all his cats and then turned to Bone and Brick as they jumped up and walked over to them. Bone whispered something in Scourge’s ear and Brick nodded. Scourge then step forward and yowled so all the cats could here. “As you all know my mate Stream had our kits Kill, Death, and Angel. They are now six moons old and will now be given their collars so they may begin their training. Five other kits will begin their training as well Hawk, Dirt, Talon, Rock, and Blue.”

The five cats came forward with joy in their eyes. Talon was a black cat with yellow eyes, Rock was his sister, she was brown with black paws and tail tip. Then Blue was Hawk’s and Dirt’s sister and she was a blueish brown she-cat.

Scourge looked at his son and meowed, “Kill come forward,” Kill walked over to his dad and bowed his head. Scourge grabbed a red collar and put it over Kills head. “You will now begin your training to become a warrior of BloodClan. Stone you will train Kill in our ways.” Kill jumped off the bin and walked over to Stone a big grey tom with many scars. “Death come,” Death stood with pride in her eyes as she walked over to Scourge. Scourge put a orange collar on his daughter’s neck. “Rag you will train Death in our ways, which should be really easy.” Death gave Angel one last hateful look before she jumped down and walked over to a ginger tom.

Everyone waited to hear Angel's name come next, but instead, "Dirt come," all the cats were a bit surprise at this except Bone, Brick, and Stream. Angel was relieved that she was not being called next, then she became sad but hid it so no one would see. 'Does Scourge not think that I'm cut out to be a BloodClan warrior?' she asked herself.

Dirt mentor was a black tom name Crow, Hawk's mentor was a brown she-cat named Chip, Talon's mentor was a grey she-cat with dark black spots, her name was Shadow. Rock's mentor was Night as pure black tom with amber eyes. He scared Angel every time she saw him, he was just so mean looking even though he was young and had no scars like all the older cats. Stream became Blue's mentor.

The cat's began to leave, as they thought the ceremony was over. Then Scourge meow, "Angel come stand by me." The cats all stop and looked back, then turn and went back to their places. "Claw come."

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Many cats gasped when they heard that name. Angel froze, shed heard many things about Claw some of them being that he killed kits and enjoyed getting into fights and killing cats for no reason. Claw came forward, he was a muscular grey tom with dark red eyes and had scars all over him.

Kill step forward ready to protect his sister from this dangerous tom. Scourge watched his son with interest waiting to see what he'd do.

Claw just looked at him then easily, jumped pass and up onto the garbage bin and stood in front of Scourge. Angel noticed that her father was only half as tall as Claw. Scourge turned to Angel and meowed "Angel this is your mentor, Claw."

Claw turned his dark red eyes toward her, then he bowed his head and meowed, " I am honored to be your mentor." Kill jumped up and growled "You harm her and your life is ***MINE!!!!!***"

Claw looked at him then jumped straight towards him, claws unsheathed, he landed on Kill and dug his claws deep into his body. Kill yowled in pain, he tried to shake Claw off, but he just dug even deeper into his skin. Kill soon laid pined under Claw, he then lowered his muzzle to Kill's face and growled, "Before you start making threats you should learn how to defend yourself ***KIT***." He got off of a bleeding Kill and walked over to Angel and stood looking down at her.

Scourge pick up a purple collar like his and put it around her neck. He purred as he looked at her. "I thought you should have this one." He stared at her with pride and love. Claw then picked her up by the scruple, jumped down from the garbage bin, and through a hole in the fence. Angel saw Kill glare at Claw and Death was trying to stop from meowing with laughter.

Claw carried her to a clearing and set her down. She looked up at him with her blue eyes wide with fear. He looked at her for a bit then amusement lit his red eyes.

“No need to fear kit, I won’t harm you as long as you try to learn. Though in battle training I can’t really say you won’t get a scratch or two, I’m not the kindest cat here and that’s for sure.” He meowed to her, he then stood, padded to the other side of the clearing, and turned toward her. “Now the training begins.”

He charged at her before she realized what was happening and had thrown her into a near by tree. She hit hard, and knew he had held nothing back. She screeched in pain and fell to the ground.

Claw just looked at her and padded forward, “Get up.” She stumbled to her paws, but not quick enough for he had already reached her and flung her back to the ground. She felted a sticky liquid run down her head and realized it was her blood. She saw Claw come toward her again, this time though she was not going to be thrown into the dirt. She knew if she did not fight back he was going to continue to beat her until she did. She flattened her ears and put her legs underneath her. When he reached her and lashed out a paw, she jumped. She landed clumsily on her paws and then ran to the other side to gain some distance. Claw turned and noticed she moved away.

“Nice, trying to keep distance from an enemy stronger than you, but you must be able to out smart someone faster too.” He stated as he ran at her in full speed.

She thought quickly, ‘He’s running at full speed and he’s big, so….he won’t be able to stop quickly, if I wait until the last second and jump up the tree.’ So when he was almost in front of her she jumped to the lowest branch. Claw looked up with a look of surprise on his face, before he slammed muzzle first into the tree.

She looked down at him as he lay on the ground for a few seconds, then he stood and looked up at her again before leaping up into the tree beside her. She tense ready for him to attack again, but instead he began to clean himself.

“Good job, I had no clue you were going to jump...and at the last second too.” He looked at her, the look of surprise back on his face, “Most just start running the moment I charge.”

He stood and jumped down, then looked back up at her, “That’s enough for now lets go back.” He meowed before he started to pad away. She jumped down quickly and followed behind him.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

As they came back, Claw stop and turned away from the hole in which we left. Angel meowed “Where you going?” Claw turned and meowed. “I’m not really well come here, I like to stay on the outside. I only came cause Scourge asked me to train you and….well he is my leader even if I live on the outside.”

“Oh.” She whispered. She looked back up at him to see he had already left. She turn and crawled throw the hole and under one of the garbage bins. She watched the cats for awhile and then saw Kill with Dirt and Hawk, as well as their mentors Stone, Chip, and Crow. She crawled out from under the garbage bin and raced over to where Kill was, but before she reached him she was slammed into. She fell and looked up at her sister.

Death glared at her, then growled, “Now no one can save you, you worthless kit. Not our brother or your mentor, though I’m positive he wouldn’t want to anyway.”

She simple looked up at her sister. Then she unsheathed her claws and slashed them across her sisters muzzle. Death yowled in pain and backed off, Angel then jumped to her paws and ran to create distance from her and her sister.

Death glared at her and snarled, “COWARD COME BACK HERE YOU FLEA-BAG!!!” she charge at Angel but before she reached her, a muscular grey tom was in front of her and he lashed out a huge paw and throw her across the ally.

Rag a reddish tom stormed forward and yowled, “HOW DARE YOU ATTACK MY APPRITICE!!!!” Claw just meowed “You should have better trained her, for attacks can happen anywhere.” Rag charge at him, claws unsheathed.

Claw just jumped out of the way then turned and slashed his claws

across Rag's flank. Rag screeched, turn, and manage to grab his front right paw. Rag growled in trumpeted, "Got you now!" Claw looked down at him his dark red eyes almost black. "Are you sure about that?" he asked his meow was low and dangerous. Rags eyes widen with fear as he realize he was the one trapped. Claw lifted his paw then he slammed it down Rags rib cage and then swatted him over the head knocking him unconscious.

Claw turned his attention toward Death and meowed, "Do you still want to attack her?" he pointed his tail to Angel as she stared up at him.

"N..no...no...I'm...ter...terrible....sorry..." She whimpered, then ran away to hide.

He turn and padded toward Angel. "You alright?" "Yeah." She stared at Rag as he lay unconscious. "I came back to tell you to be ready by dawn tomorrow, we'll do some more battle training and maybe some hunting," He turned to leave. "so rest." He left.

Kill came up, "Are you okay? Did she hurt you badly? ***DID*** he hurt you badly?" he asked worry clear in his amber eyes. "Nope, I'm fine." She meowed cheerfully. He looked relived, and then he was alarmed all of a sudden. "What happen to your ear, its cut!!"

She padded over to one the garbage bins and looked at herself. There was a small tear in her ear with dry blood crusted over with dirt. "Hmmm, it doesn't hurt." She stated.

Kill was panicking, Dirt and Hawk just sat there with wide eyes as they watch their leader panic. Kill turned to them and meowed loudly, "You two stay and watch her while I look for Rose!" he raced off in search of Rose. Hawk and Dirt looked at Angel and then moved toward her and took up protective stances, and growl at any who came near. Rose came and told them to follow her.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

As they reached her den Scourge came racing toward them with Stream close behind. As they reach the group, Stream cried “We thought you were badly injured!” she nosed her daughter, and began to lick her fur clean. Scourge sighed with relief, and meowed. “The way Kill was yowling for Rose saying you were injured, made us think you broke a leg or something.”

“Well it’s just a cut ear.” Rose meowed, “All it needs is to be cleaned off and a bit of chervil to keep it from getting infected.” She padded into the den and the others followed her. Kill was sitting inside with wide worried eyes. “Kill dear, it’s just a cut, nothing serious.”

“THAT’S WHAT YOU SAY, WHAT IF IT GETS INFECTED AND KILLS HER!!!!” He screeched, then started to pace the den. Rose flattened her ears and looked at Kill. “I think he’s the one who needs a poppy seed.” She meowed.

They all nodded beside Hawk and Dirt, who were very loyal to Kill. They merely stared at there friend with worried.

“Dear, come lay in this nest so I can fix you up and hopefully that tom over there will calm down.” Rose meowed sweetly. “Okay.” Meowed Angel as she padded into the nest Rose had her tail resting on.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

After Angel saw Rose she went to her sleeping place, which was in a hole in the ally next to Scourges garbage bin. Kill slept with her that night to make sure she would be okay and that Death kept her distance.

At dawn she went to the hole that she went through yesterday in wait for Claw. She had to reassure her brother that she would be fine. As she went through the hole she saw something move in the bushes. “Claw you can come out, its only me.” She meowed to him.

But the cat that came out was not a grey tom, but a brown she-cat with a black front paw. “Hello sister,” she hissed. Then Death charge at her. Angel waited for her to almost reach her before she jumped out of the way and ran. Death yowled with rage and charged after her, claws unsheathed teeth bared. She ran hard and fast through the houses until she reached a forest. She stopped and looked behind her.

Death was no where near and she was lost. She became scared. She was....**lost**.

“WHAT ARE **YOU** DOING HERE!!” Growled a large tom that was white with huge black paws. He was not alone there was also a rusty colored she-cat and a grey tom.

“I...I...I...wa..was...jus..just...pass...passing...through...” she stammered.

“Get lost kit.” Growled the grey tom. The rusty she-cat step forward, “Now now Boulder no need to scare the kit, she no harm.” “But she is still trespassing on our territory Russetfur.” Meowed the white tom with big black paws. The she-cat looked at the tom. “I know Blackfoot. Kit what is your name?”

“Angel.” She meowed in a small voice. She started to back away. The cats saw what she was trying to do. The toms jumped so they were behind her. She screeched, “HELP!!!” she tried run but the tom called Blackfoot grabbed her. “Sorry kit, but we have to take you to Brokenstar.”

“Not so fast. I’ll be taking her.” Snarled a familiar voice. She saw Claw move out of the bushes and come to stand in front of the three cats. “Give her to me.”

“Who are you.” Growled the grey tom.

Claw meowed with amusement. “Have you forgotten about BloodClan Boulder, Red.” Boulder and Russetfur shudder with fear. “My names Claw and that kit you have is the daughter of our leader, Scourge. Now hand her over.”

Blackfoot meowed “I don’t know any Scourge or a BloodClan, and I don’t know how you know Boulder and Russetfur, but this kit trespass on our territory and so are you. Best you leave before we tear you apart.”

“Oh really.” Meowed Claw, as five more cats came from behind him. Angel noticed it was her mother Stream, brother Kill, an grey elder called Whisker, and Kill’s two loyal friends Dirt and Hawk.

“Let my kit go!” screeched Stream as she unsheathed her claws. Kill bared his teeth as well as his buddies. “Let her go!”

“Let her go we don’t need trouble Blackpaw.” meowed Whisker as she looked at the white tom. “My names Blackfoot now Greywhisker.”

“Whisker you know this tom?” meowed Stream as she looked at the old she-cat. “Yes I was once a part of ShadowClan but left when he was almost a warrior.” Meowed the old cat. “Now give the kit back to her family.” She turn to the tom, “She did not know she was on you land.”

“Fine you can have her back, but next time we won’t be so nice.” Blackfoot bared his fangs. The three ShadowClan cats turn and

disappeared into the forest.

Claw looked at Angel, “Lets go.” Then he turned and led the way back to the twoleg houses.

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

As we enter the ally, everyone turned and looked at them. Scourge came out from a crack in the side of one of the buildings and jumped up onto his garbage bin. Then he looked at Angel worry in his blue eyes. “Where did you go? Death said you’d run out toward forest, you know that is not where kits go without an older cat with them. Those Clan cats would of torn you apart.” He meowed, as he stared at her.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know I was running to the edge of the Twolegplace and into the forest.” Angel whispered. Scourge jumped down from his bin and padded over to her and laid his tail on her shoulders. “It’s fine this time. You’re not hurt, but don’t do it again.”

He padded off and Stream followed him and a few other cats as they began discussing who would be hunting for the Clan and who was going to battle train.

Angel looked for Claw and saw he was in the middle of the clearing with many cats staring at him some with hostile looks and other with confusion in their eyes. Angel thought, ‘They’re confused because he came to save me. The meanest cat in the clan besides Scourge and Bone came to protect me.’

She looked at Claw and noticed the almost hidden look of sadness. ‘He’s sad cause no one will except him.’ She thought. She padded over to him and meowed, “Are we still going to train today?”

He looked at her and she notice the look of relief on his face which he hid quickly. “Yes.” He meowed in his serious voice, and then turn and padded to the hole he had used yesterday. She followed right behind him.

As they came to the clearing they had been at the other day Claw

disappeared. She looked around for him, but could not see him.

“Claw where are you?” she meowed in fear. Then Claw jumped out from a bush and came charging at her. Her fur stood on end as she squeak in fright. Claw hissed and tackled her and pinned her down.

“You should know where your enemy is at all times.” He meowed as he got off her. “Now I think I should teach you some moves that are real easy and can help you deal with that annoying fur-ball you call a sister.” He stated as he padded a little distance and turn to look at Angel.

“Now the first one is called the duck and roll over. Now come at me.” Angel charged at him and when she was close he ducked and rolled out of the way. “Second is instead of rolling out of the way you turn onto you’re back and claw their stomach. You can also jump on top of them and dig you’re claws into their back, but remember if they’re bigger than you then they’ll try to roll over an crush you if that happen jump out of the way before they do.”

They train until sunhigh and Claw told her a few other ideals. As they were heading back Angel looked at Claw and meowed, “Do you ever wish you could stay in the ally?” Claw looked at her with surprise, then meowed. “Sometimes, but why do you want to know?” “I saw how sad you looked as everyone glared at you.” She meowed.

“Ah, and I thought I could hide my feeling really well only to be found out by a kit.” He shook his head. When they reached the hole that leads into the ally Angel said goodbye and watched as Claw left. She went into the hole only to be face to face with Death.

“Hello *kit!!*” she hissed. Angel just padded around her and headed off toward her brother and his friends. Then she felt a par of claw rake down her back. Angel yowled in pain. Kill looked in their direction and came charging to help, with his friend right behind him.

But to Kill’s surprise as well as everyone else as well, Angel turn and used her hind legs and began to raked her claws across Death’s belly. Death hissed in pain and her grip on Angel lessened, and

Angel rolled out of the way and instead of running she jumped on her sister's back and dug her claws in. Death tried to roll over and crush her but Angel had already jumped off.

She looked down at her sister and hissed. "I'm tired of you always attacking me and having to have everyone else having to protect me." She lowered her head to the ground and growled, "From now on you attack me expect me to fight back! I'm not that weak little kit you always pick on anymore." she turn and padded to her brother and rubbed her cheek against his as he looked in shock at Death.

Then he purred and meowed. "You were never weak. You always had the power to you just always chose to be nice, but it's about time you showed her."

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Moons have gone by and Angel grew stronger. BloodClan began to notice how well she fought and many loved to practice with her. At first she would be defeated by the older cats but soon hardly anyone could defeat her.

Claw began to become more and more aggressive in their battle training and she would return with more and more scratches.

Then one day Claw meowed. “You’re brother and sister have already got teeth in their collars right?” Angel stop practicing her hunting crouch and looked at him. “Yeah.” “Well, I think you’re ready to get yours now.” He grinned at her, showing his sharp teeth.

The two padded out of their training area and walked along the allies, searching for a cat to fight. Eventually they came across a large yellow tabby, he was eating some chicken and lifted his head when he saw them. He stood up as they padded up to him, his fur bristled and he snarled. “What do you want?”

“You’re trespassing on BloodClan territory, leave now or pay the consequences.” Claw snarled, his fur bristled as well.

“Ha! You think you can make me leave!? Well I’m gonna stay for as long as I please.” The tom sneered, his bright yellow eyes narrowed.

Claw grinned evilly. “I was hoping you’d say that. Angel this will be your first tooth to put in your collar.” Then he twitched his tail and Angel got into a hunting crouch, claws unshed, eyes narrowed into icy slits.

The tabby snorted in disbelief. “You think this kit can hurt me? She should be in a nursery taking care of kits! I’ll show you who a true fighter!” then he launched himself at Angel. She met him half way,

slamming her head into his chest. He yowled in pain and slid along the ground. Angel landed perfectly on her paws and meowed in a motionless voice. “Who’s a kit now?”

The tabby growled and tried to attack her again, but she dodge and slashed his cheek. Claw growled, annoyance clear in his red eyes. “Angel quit playing around and finish him already!”

Angel dipped her head and apologies. “Sorry Claw.” Then she leaps and lands on the tabby’s shoulders, digging her claws in and grabs his throat in her jaws and bites down hard. She doesn’t let go when the tom crumples to the ground, gasping in his last breaths. She finally let go when his breathing stop and he laid motionless on the ground, his once bright yellow eyes full of life now dull and lifeless. Claw padded forward and tore a tooth right out of the tom’s mouth, then he stabbed it through my collar and stood back with a proud look in his eyes.

“Good job, now let’s find some more cats.”

By the time they return to BloodClan’s camp Angel had killed five cats, including the yellow tabby and one dog. The cats had been really easy and Claw had thought they had been a waste of time, the dog had been a small house pet. Angel had not plan on killing it until it had tried to bite her tail off. Claw said it to have been a waste of time, but that he would have also killed it if it had tried to bite his tail as well.

So as Angel padded into the clearing with Claw beside her. Cats were shocked no cat had ever come back in one day with more than one tooth in their collar. Scourge looked at Angel with pride in his eyes and so did Stream. Kill was so happy he wanted to know about the fights, Death padded up and hissed. “You just killed one cat and took a lot of his teeth and found that dog tooth somewhere!!”

Claw padded up to Death and growled, “She killed all five cats and a dog and I watched her do it. If you need to see the corpses then I will show you where they are.” Death looked at him and whimpered. “I believe you.” Then she ran off.

Scourge and Stream padded up, Scourge meowed “Good job!”

Steam nodded in agreement. Angel blushed at the praises everyone was giving her. “It was nothing, they were all hardly worth killing, and the dog...I only killed it cause it tried to bite my tail off.”

“Still for any cat to come back with six different teeth is amazing!”

“You’ll make a great BloodClan warrior!”

“You’re just as strong as your father!”

Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Angel got up early the next morning so she could go out hunting for the Clan. As she left she saw Scourge talking to Bone and Brick. She padded over to hear what they were discussing about.

“-it’s the same cat that’s been hanging around the dumpster three blocks from here. At first I thought it was just some passing tom, but many of the others keep picking up his scent as well.” Bone meowed.

“Yes, I’ve also picked up a strange scent over by that Twoleg sea food place and it’s not one of our cats do you think it’s the same cat?” Brick meowed.

Scourge twitched his tail, “Maybe...have cats guard those places and let’s see if this stranger shows himself. And once found if he does not wish to join, make him leave. I don’t care how, I just don’t need strays hanging around who aren’t loyal to me.” Scourge then padded off to his den that he and Stream shared.

“Angel what are you doing standing their?” Brick meowed as she noticed the white she-cat. Angel padded over to where the two cats were and dip her head in respect to them, then meowed. “I over heard you three talking about a tom hanging around our territory and wanted to hear more.” She hung her head in shame. “Sorry for eavesdropping.”

“It’s okay, but yes there is a tom hanging around and we must figure out why?” Bone meowed. Angel looked at Bone and meowed, “Would it be alright if I went and tried to find this tom?” her eyes were bright with hope.

“I don’t see why you can’t.” meowed Brick with amusement lighting her eyes. “Thanks, I’ll do my best to find this stranger and I’ll bring him here when I do, and on the way I’ll try and find some food.”

Angel jumped in the air with joy, then raced out of the ally.

Angel ran down to the dumpster three blocks from the ally and stayed there for a bit trying to find the unfamiliar sent of another cat. Once she was sure she found it she raced to the sea food Twolegs go to and tried to see if she could find the same sent there as at the dumpster.

“It ***IS*** the same scent as at the dumpster!” she meowed with excitement. She followed the sent to a part of the city she did not know. She followed it to an old building that was falling apart. There was a hole in the wall and the sent was becoming very strong which told her the cat was there.

She padded through the hole and followed the scent until she came to a room with old fluffy things her father said Twolegs called furniture or at least she thinks that’s what they are.

On one of the fluffy thing was a light brown body with a dark brown spot on his back. She unsheathe her claw and jumped on the cat. He yowled in pain and lashed his paw out at her. She moved back and growled, “Why have you been on BloodClan territory!?!?” the tom stood and looked her in the eyes.

Now that he was standing she could she that he had a little bit of blond fur on his head and a green bandana was wrapped around it, his left eye had a dark brown spot on it with two tiny spots underneath it, and his tail had a brown tip with three tiny spots around it, and there was a few spots by the big spot on his back. He also had a spot on one of his ears, he had light blue eyes that shined.

‘He’s kind of cute’ she thought, then shook head of such thoughts ‘He’s the enemy, and he’s been stealing food.’ She took a threaten step toward him, but he just looked at her in amusement. “Stay off our land or next time I’ll kill you.” She growled.

“Hmm.....why should I listen to you your just a kit? You act all big and tough but if I attacked you you’d run to you’re mama and papa.” He purred, closing his blue eyes.

Angel growled with rage, “Oh, is that so, then lets see who runs home first!!” she ran at him, taking him by surprise and knocking him off the furniture. He howled in pain, and tried to throw her off. But she held on digging her claws deeper and deeper into his stomached. He struggled against her for a bit then went limp. She still did not let go, she sunk her fangs into his neck and bit. Not hard enough to kill but strong enough to make him cough up blood. Then she jumped off him and glared at his injured form.

He slowly began to rise spitting out blood as he did. He turned his gaze to her, his blue eyes no longer bright but a pale dull, then he slumped back down to the ground, unconscious.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Angel just stared at the unconscious cat, unsure what to do. She knows she promised to bring him back to the ally so Scourge can decide what to do with him, but she can't carry his injured body by herself. She is like half his size! And if she leaves to go get some cats who can he might wake up and escape. So she decides to just stay there until he wakes and then she will force him to follow her back to the ally.

By the time he wakes it is pass moonhigh. He whimpers in pain, he tries to lift his head but is unable to. Angel pads up to him and prods him in the side with a paw, he cries out. "Get up, you're coming with me." She meows, then turns away padding to the exit of the room.

She hears a faint meow, "No..." then she turns back around sharply and yowls. "**Get up now before I come over there and shed you!!!**" she storms over to his side and jabs an unshed claw into his side earning a cry from him. He struggle to stand and limps over to the door. She follows with her tail held high in the air.

Along the way back to the ally they had to stop multiple times for the tom to catch his breath. During one of the times they ran into one of the cats that were most loyal to Scourge. His name was Rip, he was a orange tom. He came running toward them when he saw them. He meowed, "Where have you been, we've been looking everywhere for you!?" then his gaze turn to the tom next to her. "Who's this, I've never seen him before. He's not of BloodClan either!"

"He was the reason I was gone so long. He's the cat that's been hanging around our territory and I went to go find him and bring him to Scourge." Angel meowed, "Can you carry him cause I'm tired of stopping every few steps, and would like to reassure the other that I'm alive." She pointed her ear toward the gasping tom

laying on the ground.

“Sure.” Rip meowed, then he padded over to the tom and lifted him over his shoulders. The tom whimpered in pain, then fell silent.

As they enter the ally, they could see a tom yowling threats at everyone in sight. The tom on the back of Rip lifted his head and meowed. “Who is the tom yowling as though his tail was cut off?”

“That would be my brother….” Angel meowed with a sigh. She and Rip padded over to Kill. Cats looked at them with surprise and relief. “Kill you can calm down I’m alright.” Kill turn around in surprise and meowed with joy and raced over to her and brushed his cheek against hers.

Scourge, Stream, Bone, and Brick all padded over to them. Scourge narrowed his eyes as he looked at the tom on Rips back. “**Who** is that?” he hissed. Angel turned to look at her father and meowed, “This is the tom you were talking about this morning.” She walked up to her father and he looked at her in surprise. “You were gone all that time looking for this worthless thing?”

“You wanted him gone so I asked Bone and Brick if I could try and find him.” Angel then lowered her head in shame as she realized she had did not bring home any food. “I forgot to hunt on the way, I’m sorry.”

Scourge just looked at his daughter for a bit then he lowered his head and nuzzled her, “It’s fine, you did a good job, and to make up for the food you didn’t get today you can get tomorrow.” Then he turn his gaze to the half-conscious tom on Rip, he twitched his tail and Rip drop the tom onto the ground. The tom yelp in pain but did not try to move. Scourge padded over to him and meowed, “Why are you hanging around **my** territory?”

The tom barely lifted his head and hissed through clenched teeth. “Just cause you say it’s you’re does not make it so.” Scourge growled with rage and slammed his paw against the toms neck, the tom yowled. “How dare you speak to me like that do you not know who I am?!” Scourge growled, his tail lashing with anger. “I’m **SCOURGE**, leader of **BloodClan!!!**”

The tom meowed, “Who, and leader of what?” Scourge froze, his eyes shadowed from everyone’s sight. He stood like that for a bit then removed his paw from the tom’s neck and padded away to his den, over his shoulder he meowed. “Put him somewhere in the ally and have him guarded. I need to think of what to do with him.”

Bone order Ice and Snake to take the tom to a hole in the wall and guarded him until they send someone else to take their place. As Angel watch the two toms shove the injured tom into the hole, she thought about their siblings who had been kicked out. Ice, Snake, and their brother Barley were all white toms with black patches, and then there was their sister Violet, she was a light brown tabby with darker brown stripes.

Barley and Violet had been caught sharing a den. It is forbidden to share a den with someone, unless they are kits under the age of six moons or live in the ally, and only the most trust worthy were aloud to live in the all. If caught sharing a den the punishment was you were kicked out or death. So Scourge had decided to kill Violet in front of Barley, and the worst part was the cats who killed her were their siblings Snake and Ice.

Brick padded up to Angel and meowed, “I wouldn’t start mooning over him cause he’s probable goanna die tomorrow you know.” Angel turn to Brick and meowed. “I’m not mooning over him!!” Brick shook her head. “I can see it in your eyes dear, you’re in love with the tom.”

“Brick it can’t be possible I hardly know the tom, and he’s nothing but.....” Angel tried to find something to insult him with, but all she could think of was his beautiful bright blue eyes and his handsome figure. “Brick your right I have fallen for him, but he is not one of us and he probable doesn’t feel the same...” Angel hung her head in sadness.

Brick rested her tail on Angel’s shoulders and meowed, “I’ll talk to Stream and we’ll see what we can do.” Brick padded off to find Stream. Angel padded to her den which was close to Scourge’s den and curled up. She did not fall asleep like she hope.

This was the first time she noticed how lonely it was in her den and

she wished she had someone to share it with, someone who would love her, and not because she was Scourge's daughter.

She sigh and rested her head on her paws. Then finally she fell into sleep.

Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Sometime during the night Stream padded into the den she shook Angel and whispered softly, “Angel wake up dear we need to talk.” Angel rubbed her paw over her eyes and then sat up and stretched. “Yes Mother?”

Stream turned to the entrant of the den and meowed, “Come in.” in came Brick, Whisker, and Rose. They came over and sat down around Angel. She looked at them in confusion. “What’s going on?” she asked, tilting her head to the side.

Brick was the first to speak, “Remember earlier when I told you I would speak with Stream?” Angel nodded, Brick then continued. “Well I did and we decided to get Rose and Whisker as well.”

Rose looked at Angel her eyes shining with happiness, “Brick won’t tell us who the lucky tom is! Who is he is he a cat in the ally or one of the ones that live around here?”

Angel lowered her head, “He’s in the ally at the moment, but he normally lives on the outside of our territory…” Rose was confused. “Why so sad, does he not love you back?”

Stream was looking at Angel and she knew who the tom was, “He’s the prisoner, isn’t he?” Angel looked at her mother sadness clear in her eyes, she nodded her head.

Whisker looked at her, then she padded over to the young she-cat and meowed. “Then how about we get Scourge to let the tom stay?” Angel looked at her, “But how?” “Hmm…I’ll think of something. But tomorrow when Scourge is deciding what to do with him we should try and keep it away from death.”

The she-cats all nodded in agreement. Rose turn to Angel and meowed, “If you want dear I’ll try and go check on him, which is if

Ice and Snake don’t stop me.” Angel looked at her, and meowed. “Tell them I said you could deal with his injuries.” Rose nodded and padded off to where the tom was being held.

Angel came out and watched as Rose spoke to the two toms they looked in her direction and she nodded and then they let her pass. Angel walked back into her den and fell back to sleep dreaming of the brown blue eyed tom across the ally.

Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Angel woke to the sound of her father calling everyone together. She padded out and took her place up on the garbage bin her father always had everyone gather around. Her brother came and sat next to her. Death sat on the other side, she was still mad that Angel had gotten more teeth than her in one day. Stream sat next to Scourge as he looked down at all his loyal cats.

“Now we all remember the tom Angel and Rip came back with, correct?” the cats in the clearing all nodded their heads. “FANG, SUGAR BRING HIM HERE!!!” scourge yowled to the two cats now guarding the tom. Fang was a yellow tabby with very sharp fangs, Sugar was a mean white she-cat with grey paws and ears. They dragged the tom from the hole ignoring his cries of pain. Once he was in front of Scourge’s bin, Scourge jumped down to stand in front of him.

“You trespass on my territory and steal our food and you think you can getaway with it well, that’s not goanna happen, **kit!**” he snarled in the toms face.

The tom struggled to his paws and towered over Scourge, then his eyes became bright again and he snarled back. “Look who’s talking! You’re nothing more than a kit yourself! You think just cause you have a bunch of cowards that obey you that you can scare me!” Many of the cats around looked offended and were becoming anger. “I’ve seen scarier things than a kit wearing a toothy collar, I used to live with foxes, and watch them tear cats and dogs apart until there was hardly anything left.”

Scourge roared with anger, “Don’t you **DARE** call me small!!” then he lunged toward the tom’s throat but the tom jumped out of the way. Angel looked at him he had been badly injured the day before but thanks to Rose he was a bit stronger, but she knew he was still weak and would tire quickly.

She looked to Stream for help and she nodded to Rose, Brick, and Whisker. They all ran over to the two fighting toms. Whisker and Rose jumped in front of the stranger, while Stream and Brick jumped in front of Scourge.

“Enough!” Stream meowed, looking Scourge in the eyes. The stranger instantly stop and dropped his gaze. “Scourge dear, this is a young cat, maybe he could make a good BloodClan warrior someday.” Scourge looked at his mate, “Why do you wish for me to spare his life?” “Cause, he’s got guts standing up to you and that’s a warrior we need. All he needs is a little training and a few whacks on the head-” a couple of cats meowed with amusement. “and he’ll learn.”

Scourge looked at the tom and meowed. “Fine.” Then he turned and summon Bone to him. Stream turn to the tom and meowed, “What is your name?”

The tom looked at her for a bit and then sighed, “I’m not getting out of here am I?” Stream shook her head ‘no’. “Ugh, just great! Fine my names Tyco.” He muttered. Angel padded up to them and looked at Tyco. “Hi...”

Stream left right after Angel padded over. Stream whispered in her ear as she past, “Good luck.” Then went over to Brick, Rose, and Whisker who were all snickering. Angel glared at them all, then she turned to Tyco.

“Umm...do you want me to show you around? Or I could show you a place where you can get some good bedding for your nest?” Tyco looked at her and she noticed his eyes were shining with amusement. “What?” she was confused.

“Your blushing, kitty.” He meowed with a teasing tone. She became even redder and then duck her head refusing to look at him. “Lead the way Kitten.” She looked up at him then turn and raced out of the ally with him right behind her.

She showed him the best places to find food and where to look out for dogs. While they were on their way back Tyco told her about his life. His parents died when he was three moons old, and a female

fox took him in. He learned how to hunt by watching them and they taught him how to fight. He could also speak fox. Then he left when he was seven moons old. Got into lots of fights, the day they met he had recently been in a fight and was not at his fullest.

“U-huh you just don’t want to admit you got beat by a she-cat.” She meowed teasingly.

“IT’S TURE!” He whined. She rolled her eyes. “You sound like a kit when you whine.” She meowed with amusement. He glared at her and snorted, “Glad to see you think it’s funny.” he shook his head.

As they enter the ally her brother and his friend came running up. “Hello Angel,” his gaze harden when he saw Tyco. “*What* are *you* doing with her?”

“Hmm….does it really matter what I’m doing with her?”

Kill snapped, and snarled. “**YES IT MATTERS!!!! SHE’S MY SISTER! YOU PIECE OF FOX-DUNG! STAY AWAY FROM HER OR I’LL SPILL YOUR GUTS ALL OVER THE ALLY!!!**”

Tyco snorted, “Whatever, hey Angel tomorrow can you show me some of your moves and I’ll show you some of mine?” he grinned at her.

“Sure!” she meowed happily. She watched him go into his den, then she turned her gaze to her brother who was confused. “Let’s go hunting! They can come as well!” she raced to the ally entrant, not waiting for a reply.

They returned with two birds, three squirrels, six mice, and one rabbit. They placed them in a shallow hole. Stream saw them entering and called them over.

“That a lot of prey where did you find it all?” she meowed to them. Kill meowed, “We caught it next to the forest.” he gave his chest a couple of licks. “It was my idea to go and get some fresh-kill instead of crow-food for the Clan.” Meowed Angel.

“That was a good idea and I’m sure the Clan will be grateful.” Stream meowed, then she turned to the toms. “You all go to your

dens, me and Angel have something we need to discusses." The toms all left, but Kill looked back not wanting to leave his sister.

Stream turned to her daughter and meowed, "How was the young tom? Did he break your heart? No if he had you would be sad. Did he really grow up with foxes? Are you two going to announce that your mates? Are you planning to have my grand-"

"**Whoa** mom, he was great, no he did not break my heart-"

"Good cause if he did I would of torn off his pride." She hissed, shedding her claws.

"-yes he did grow up with foxes, and I hardly know him and not planning on becoming mates for awhile, and *mom* I'm not ready to have kits!" Angel meowed, licking her chest a little.

"Awww! I want grand-kittens!" Stream whined.

"Hmm...I don't know maybe we will have kits." Stated a voice from the shadows. Angel stood muzzle open as Tyco came from out of the shadows.

"Yay!" Stream cried, jumping into the air.

"If there is a chance I can become your mate I would love to give it my best shot." Tyco meowed as he padded over to stand in front of her, his eyes shining.

"You two are sleeping in the same den cause....I'll think of something just shoo." Stream butted them in the direction of Angel's den. They curled up in Angel's nest.

"Goodnight Tyco." muttered Angel, as she fell asleep.

"Goodnight Kitten."

Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Angel felt something move beside her and she opened an eye to see Tyco waking up. He looked at her and purred, “Good morning Kitten.” then he rubbed his cheek against hers.

Tyco got up and went to the entrants and looked back at her. “I’ll go get us something to eat, what do you want?”

Angel tipped her head and meowed, “Surprise me.” After he left she stretched, giving a big yawn. Then four cats came rushing in.

“How’d it go!” squeaked Rose, as she tried to contain herself from bouncing.

“He looked happy coming from your den.” Meowed Brick, as she looked suspiciously at Angel.

Stream looked hopefully at her daughter and meowed, “Did you two talk about being mates?”

“MOM!!!” meowed Angel, licking her chest in embarrassment.

“Stream she’s too young to be thinking about that.” Meowed Whisker, her eyes shining in amusement.

“But I want GRAND-KITTENS!!!!” cried Stream.

“Hey I can hear you all.” Meowed a tom from the entrant of the den. They all looked over to the tom, Angel blushed realizing Tyco had heard what they had been saying.

“How long you been over there?” she meowed, shifting uncomfortable. “I came over when I saw them go rushing into the den,” He stated padding up to her and dropping a rabbit at her paws. “and I’m working on your grand-kittens.” He meowed to Stream, his eyes shining in amusement as Angel blushed even

more.

“YEAH!!!” Stream purred with joy, bouncing around the den.

“Don’t encourage her!” cried Angel, looking at her mother jumping around the den.

“What’s going on in here?” meowed her brother coming into the den with his two friends behind him. He saw Tyco and growled, “What are **you** doing in here?” his friends began to growl as well.

Angel glared at them and then screeched, “**GET OUT, YOU ALL DON’T FIT IN HERE!!!! OUT, OUT!!!**” she shooed them all out. Once they were all out, Angel noticed that everyone was looking at them. Scourge was looking confused and padded over.

“What is going on? Why were you all in her den?” he looked at them all and then at Stream as she was still bouncing around. “Stream are you all right?” she looked at him and meowed “Grand-kittens, grand-kittens, I want grand-kittens.”

He looked at Angel, a confused look in his eyes. Angel sighed, “She wants me to have kittens.” His eyes widened and he screeched, “NO!!! You are too young! Who’s the tom I’ll shred him!” he looked around, glaring at every tom in the ally then he looked at Tyco. Tyco looked him back in the eye refusing to step down. “Stay **away** from my daughter!” he hissed, then turned and stormed off.

Tyco whispered, “No.” and then moved closer to Angel, twining their tails together. Stream purred; Kill and his buddies growled; Rose, Brick, and Whisker snickered. Cats watched in shock as the tom made a daring move on their leader’s daughter.

“You’re over doing it Tyco.” whispered Angel, fearing that the tom was going to be shredded. Scourge turned back around to see what his cats were looking at. He screeched and flung himself at the tom. They circle each other and then Scourge made the first move, lashing his claws at Tyco’s flank. Tyco dodged his claws, but still got nicked on the shoulder. Tyco then turned and jumped up over Scourge and slammed down on his back, tearing open his flank. Scourge yowled, then turned as Tyco landed and bit his paw. Then

dug his claws into his shoulder, attacking the one he had scratched last time. He let go of his paw and aimed for his throat.

Tyco saw that he was going for his throat and duck just in time and grabbed Scourge's collar and throw him to the other side of the ally. Tyco rushed over to where Scourge laid and tried to bite down on his neck, but just as he was about to attack Scourge jumped up and ripped above Tyco's left eye. He yowled as blood splashed in his eye.

They glared at each other and then Scourge stood up and turned away from the confused tom. "Watch yourself kit, cause I'll find a reason that will prove you are not worthy of my kit." Then he stormed off calling Bone and his senior warriors.

Angel let out the breath she had been holding the whole time they had been fighting. Then she stormed over to Tyco and slapped him in the face. He turned to her in shock.

"What was that for?"

She glared at him, "For worrying me you fur-ball, I thought you were going to die." Fear in her eyes as she thought of what would have happened if Scourge had killed him. 'My own father killing the one I love.' She shuddered at the thought.

Tyco looked at her and mumbled, "Don't worry I will always be there for you." he rubbed his cheek against hers. "Let's go eat that rabbit I got you."

"Okay." She mumbled as she breathed in his scent.

Chapter 13

Chapter 13

After they ate the rabbit they left to go to the clearing she practice training with Claw. Angel then remembered, “Claw!” she forgot that she was supposed to be training with him but for the pass days she had not seen him. She began to run to the clearing, Tyco behind her.

“Who’s Claw?” he meowed as they raced off through the Twoleg place. “He’s my mentor, and I have not seen him for days.”

“You don’t see him in the ally?” she shook her head. “He doesn’t live in the ally, normally he stays away from others.” She meowed.

They ran into the clearing and Angel called out, “Claw! I’m here, sorry for not coming the past couple of days. Something came up and well-”

“Shut up.” Meowed someone from the shadows. They both looked over to see a grey tom coming from a bush. “I was wondering when you come back,” he looked at Tyco and snorted. “Who’s that?”

“This is Tyco, he’s new around here.” She meowed, lowering her head and eyes.

“I don’t **care!**” he snarled, then he turned to Tyco. “Go, I don’t want you here!”

Tyco looked Claw in the eyes for a bit, then simple meowed. “No.” Curling his tail around Angel, he narrowed his light blue eyes at Claw. This made Claw growl even more. “She’s mine.”

Claw flatted his ears then looked at Angel, sadness filled his eyes. Then he turned and ran back into the bushes.

“Tyco, why did you say that?” Angel turned to him, “Why did Claw look sad and run away?”

“He was in love with you.”

Angel’s eyes widened, then she raced after Claw. She could hear Tyco racing after her and she quickened her pace. ‘How could I not of noticed? I saw him every day, Claw I’m sorry!’ she followed his scent to an old burrow.

She padded in, and followed Claw’s scent until she found him whimpering in a corner. She slowly padded up to him. “Claw, are you okay?” she whispered. He stiffened, then turn to look at her, sadness in his red eyes.

“What?” he meowed harshly, turning away from her. “Why are you not with your new **mate**?”

“First off, we’re not mates.” She sighed, then meowed, “Second, why didn’t you ever tell me?”

“Cause I was afraid you would not feel the same, and I was right.” Then he muttered. “Who could ever love a monster like me?”

“Claw I do love you, but no I don’t love you like you love me. I love you like an uncle or second father. You’re not a monster, you never were.”

Claw turned to her, “Really? You don’t think I’m a monster or unlovable?” he looked hopeful.

“Of course, I’m sorry.” She moved toward him and rubbed her cheek against his. He looked at her and meowed. “For what?”

“I’m sorry I don’t love you like you love me.”

“You love me and that’s all that matters.” He mumbled.

“Come back to the ally with me.” She looked at him, and looked back a little hesitant then nodded, “Okay.”

They went back to the clearing to find a worried Tyco. He rushed over to her and rubbed his muzzle along her cheek. “I was so worried.” A growling from Claw made Tyco stop and look at him. “What?!” he snapped.

“Claw be nice.” Angel commanded, “That goes for you too.” She pointed her nose at Tyco. They flattened there ears and looked in different directions, but both nodded. “Lets go back to the ally, and on the way we can hunt.” She meowed cheerfully.

When they entered the ally they had caught two rabbits, five mice, a bird, and four squirrels. They dropped them in the shallow hole used as a food pile.

The two toms had refused to speak to each other the whole time they had been hunting. Angel had tried to get them to talk to each other, but failed. So she gave up.

She padded up to her mother and her friends. “Hi!” the she-cats looked at the two toms behind her, staring death glares at each other.

“Hmm. They don’t like each other do they.” Meowed Rose, as she watched the toms.

Whisker looked at them then stood and padded to stand in front of them. They turned their glares at her and hissed, “**What!?**” They turned back to each other and glared then turned away. Then Whisker slapped them both with her tail.

“Stop acting like kits.” She hissed, both toms looked at her in shock.

“She’s right you are acting like kits, and you’re not making Angel happy.” Stream meowed, coming up to the tom baring her teeth at them and unsheathing her claws. The toms looked at her then at Angel. They both lowered their heads and meowed, “Sorry.”

“Now get along or I’ll cut both your prides off.” The toms both put their tails between their legs. “Uh...we understand.” “Good! Now about my grand-kits-” Stream began, Angel snapped her head in her direction.

“**MOM!!!**” Angel screeched, Tyco looking at Stream with amusement and Claw looked at her in shock. “We are **not** having this talk again.” She stormed off to her den, both toms following. As she padded into the den Tyco followed her in, but Claw hesitated

unsure what to do then laid outside of the den.

Angel noticed he had not come in and went to the entrant, poking her head out and meowed, “You can come in, you know.” he looked up at her then stood and followed her back into her den. As she lay back down, both toms laid next to her. Claw on her right and Tyco on her left.

Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Angel return from patrolling with Sugar, Snip, and Sam. It had been quiet and nothing dangerous had happened and they had hunted a little catching three rats. Snip was a dark brown tom and Sam was a grey tom with black paws and a spot on his chin.

They dropped the rats off and then Angel looked for her two troublesome toms, but instead was tackled by Death. Death raked her claws down Angel's back then she tore her back leg open. Angel yowled in pain and collapsed as Death ripped her right eye.

Just as Death was about to tear her throat, she was yanked away and attacked by three toms. Kill, Tyco, and Claw all roared with raged. Death broke free and raced out of the ally with Kill's friends' right behind her.

The toms looked at Angel to see her covered in her own blood. They raced to her side, Claw sniffed her then looked at the other two and meowed, "She losing too much blood, she needs help ***now***!"

Kill stood and yowled, "Someone go find Rose! **NOW!**" cats began to run around searching for the medicine cat. Brick came running with Bone next to her.

"What happened?!" Brick meowed, Bone looked at her in shock. "Who would attack Scourge's daughter like this?" he meowed.

"**DEATH!!!!**" The three toms snarled.

Rose came with Stream and Whisker right behind her.

"What happened?" Rose cried, looking at Angel's eye and leg.

Stream screeched, "MY KIT, WHAT HAPPENED TO MY KIT!!!!"

Whisker just stared at them, her eyes slits. Then she turned her head to look at something. “We need to get her somewhere safe, **now**.” She meowed once she looked back at the group. Rose nodded, she then turned to Bone. “Can you carry her to my den?”

Claw, Tyco, and Kill all growled, lashing their tails. “Why not **us**?!”

“Cause you three are too tense and would only hurt her more.” Brick meowed, coming to stand in front of Stream. She rested her tail on her shoulder and led her to Rose’s den as Bone picked Angel up and carried her to the den. The toms followed behind.

“I need you all to stay out of the den, I’ll need room.” Rose meowed. Stream’s head shot up and she screeched, “I’m not leaving my daughter!” then she rushed in the den as Bone exited after laying Angel in one of the nest. “Fine,” Rose muttered then looked at the others. “No, you all have to stay out here.”

Claw unshed his claws digging them into the ground, but said nothing. Tyco gritted his teeth and growled. Kill was furious, and paced back and forth.

When Hawk and Dirt came padding up, they had new cuts all over them. They lowered their heads when Kill looked at them, hope in his eyes. Kill growled, “What happened, where is she?” lashing his tail in anger.

“We followed her to the edge of Twoleg place and we fought for a bit….” Dirt trailed off and looked at Hawk. Hawk meowed. “Then five other cats came out and attacked us…then she escaped.”

“She’s got allies!” exclaimed Kill. “Who are they? Are they from BloodClan?”

“We think their rogues that she’s gathered up.” Hawk meowed.

“Who has gathered rogues as allies?” meowed Scourge as he came padding up with Bone, who had gone in searched of him after he laid Angel down. “and what happen to Angel?”

“Death, and she attacked her!” wailed Kill. Hawk and Dirt looked at their leader.

“Death has gone too far this time Scourge.” Meowed Brick, looking at Scourge. He turned to her and nodded.

He let out a sighed, “I thought that as she got older she would understand but I guess not.” He turned and ran to his garbage bin and yowled, “GATHER, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY!!!!” As the cats gathered around Scourge’s bin, he meowed. “You all know Death, my daughter? Well she has attacked her sister, Angel, and severally injured her. She has not only attacked her own kin, but has allied herself with rogues not of our Clan.” Scourge stop speaking when cats began to yowl with rage. He lashed his tail for silence and it quickly quieted down. “Therefore I have no other choice but to banish her and if ever seen here again you have my permission to kill her.”

He jumped down from his bin and raced into the medicine den.

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

A brown she-cat with a black paw moved out of the shadows. Then one the other side five other cats came out to stand in front of the she-cat.

“Is she still alive?” asked the she-cat, her green eyes narrowed. A dark brown tom stepped forward, “They have not let her out of the medicine den, and no one knows if she’s alive or dead my lord.” bowing his head as he stepped back.

Lashing her tail, she growled. “This is not helpful at all.” She turned as she heard bushes moving behind her. A black tom with amber eyes came out and padded to her side.

“Don’t worry Death, the wounds you inflicted on her will most likely kill her and then Scourge will break. Though *if* she manages to survive then I can always go to Plan B.” he meowed his amber eyes glowing.

“Oh Night I know you will not fail me.” Death nuzzled his cheek. Then Night moved away to look her in the eyes. “There is one problem, you’ve been banished from BloodClan.”

“Oh well, that can’t be helped.” She looked at him. “How many do we have on our side in the Clan?”

“Hmm...well there’s Sam, Tom, Flower, Fire, Tooth, Daisy, Apple, and Tip. That’s eight cats.” He meowed thinking a bit. “Then we have thirty something rogues.”

“My lords, are we going to attack soon?” meowed a tan she-cat, her blue eyes hopeful. Death looked at her and meowed, “Soon yes. We will attack soon.”

Back In BloodClan

“Sugar come here! I want you to take Rip, Rock, Crow and Snip.” Kill yowled to the she-cat, then he turned to his mentor. “Stone you take Mitten, Ice, and Snake. Birdie you take Cream, Flame, Apple, and Leaf. Dirt go with Rocket, Frost, and Talon, and Hawk you take Taco, Sam, Flower, and Rip.”

The cats called all got into their groups and padded out of the ally, toward the forest in search of Death. As they left Kill thought, ‘I hope they find her and drag her back here so I can tear her apart for what she’s done.’ he lashed his tail and growled savagely.

“He looked around the ally wanting something to tear his claws though. He saw Death’s den and stormed over to it. He looked around and breathed in Death’s scent, then with a growl he began to tear her nest apart. He tore anything he could and everything.

After everything was destroyed he stormed out and padded to the entrant of Rose’s den. “Is she alright? Will she be alright?” he meowed to Whisker who was sitting outside of the den.

“Dear, don’t worry Rose will fix her up as good as new.” Meowed the old cat cheerfully, but you could see the worry in her eyes.

“Please don’t try to make me feel better and hope on nothing more than a lie.” He meowed with sadness, his head lowered to the ground.

Whisker looked at him, then meowed. “I know, but all we can do is hope. Come lay next to me.” Kill padded over to her and laid down. She wrapped her tail around him, they sat like that until Hawk came running with his patrol behind him. “Kill we have something to report!”

Hawk led his patrol through Twoleg place toward the forest. But just as they were nearing the end of Twoleg place they were ambushed. Six cats came out of the shadows and attacked them. Hawk fought with a big grey tom. Rip was against a large tan tom and a small tan she-cat. Taco was fighting an orange she-cat. Sam was up against a black and white tom and Flower was fighting a black she-cat.

Hawk swipe his paw over the cats ear and was please he saw blood spill out of it. Then the large tom head butted him in the chest, knocking him over. Then the tom slashed him across the flank. He yowled and scratched the tom in the face. The tom jumped back growling in rage, he ran at him, but this time Hawk jumped up and twisted in the air and landed on the toms back. He raked his claws down the tom back over and over, then he jumped off and slashed his cheek open.

The tom yowled then turned and fled. Hawk looked around to see the others had chase off their attackers. Rip had a large gash on his side and a few scratches. Taco was laying on the ground moaning, he had a deep tear on his shoulder and a cut near his neck and multiple scratches. Sam and Flower had just a few scratches here and there, but nothing serious.

Hawk looked at Taco and meowed, “Do you think you can stand.” the only reply he got was a low moan. Hawk turned to Sam and Flower, “You two carry him.” he ordered. “We need to return and report this.” Then he padded back toward the ally.

As they entered the ally they ran to where Kill was laying near the medicine den. “Kill we have something to report!”

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Scourge sat next to Stream, looking down at their unconscious daughter. Scourge looked at her and thought of himself when he was little.

Flashback

‘*A small black kitten with a white paw hid under a blanket. He was playing hide and seek, but like always he was never found. His brother and sister always ignored him, leaving him on his own. Then their mother called them, “Rudy, Socks! Come here!” as his siblings padded over to her, Tiny got out from under the blanket and followed them. “I’ve told you to be nice to your brother.”*

“But mama he whines to much and always gives his hiding place away.” Meowed Rudy, flatting her ears. Socks nodded his head in agreement.

‘It’s not my fault I’m so small, I’d grow if I could just so they would like me.’ Thought Tiny.

Later that day

The three kittens when outside for the first time. ‘The scents are so strange’ thought Tiny as he wondered around. The Twolegs they lived without strange things around their necks that jingled. Tiny went over to the fence and found a hole. He looked through it and saw huge trees. ‘That must be the forest!’ he thought.

“Tiny!” he heard his mother call him. He raced over to her and saw Socks and Rudy playing a new game. They were batting their paws at a fluffy thing one of the Twoleg kits were wiggling in front of them. ‘I don’t think they’re playing right.’

He padded up to Rudy and asked “Can I play?” she looked at him and meowed. “I guess.” Tiny jumped and grabbed the fluffy thing and raced

off with it. He hid in the bushes. Then Rudy and Socks ran up and growled, "Give that back! You don't play right!" then Socks snatched the fluffy thing away and they padded back to the Twoleg kits.

Tiny just looked at them, then he though. 'I'll show them.' He raced off to the hole in the fence and wiggled through. He padded toward the forest and walked into it. 'Wow, it's so big!' he thought. He saw a leaf and jumped on it. Then he saw a tree stump and climb up it.

Tiny heard a noise from above and looked up to see a bird flying down toward him. He lowered himself to the ground. The bird landed a few fox-lengths away from the stump. Then he heard his mother calling him and ran back to the fence. He crawled through the hole and ran up to his mother.

"Tiny where have you been?" his mother meowed, coming to lick his head. "I went into the forest! I caught a mouse, then I climbed a tower, and I made a house and lived in it. Then I caught a fox and ate it." Tiny squeaked as his mother picked him up.

"Liar!" meowed Rudy and Socks, they sent glares at him. "You're too weak and small to do anything big."

"Oh my brave little kit." Purred Tiny's mother as she placed him in their bed. 'They don't believe me, mother says I'm brave, but I don't think she believes me either.'

Days later

'Ruby and Socks no longer let me play, mother does not try to stop them from being mean anymore. She pays more attention to them now.'

Ruby and Socks were practicing fighting as their mother told them how to win against eachother. Tiny came over and asked, "Can you teach me how to fight?" they turned and meowed. "No!" then they ran to play somewhere else.

As they went inside, their mother called Ruby and Socks. "Now some Twolegs are going to come and they might take you home." She meowed to them.

"But mama, we don't want to go." Ruby whined, Socks nodded in

agreement.

“But soon you are going to have Twolegs of your own to take care of and if they live close we might be able to see eachother.” Meowed mother as she looked at them.

The next day

Two Twolegs with their kits came today, Ruby and Socks went up to them and purred. Mother gave them a ball of yarn to play with. Tiny watched his sibling played with the Twoleg kits. He knew they were faking it.

As the kits began to leave Ruby came over and whispered, “See the kits don’t want you, they want us, and you know what happens with unwanted kittens? They get thrown in the river!” she growled, then raced off to Socks. Tiny looked after her in fear, ‘I’m going to be thrown in the river!’

The next day

When the Twoleg kits returned Tiny sat in the opened and purred, but they went right by him to Ruby and Socks. Tiny thought, ‘They don’t want me! I’m goanna get thrown in the river!’ then he ran out of the cat-flap and toward the hole. ‘No ones going to throw me in the river!’

He raced off down the line of fences. “Someone’s running away from home.” Meowed some cat from the top of a fence. Tiny looked up and saw two toms sitting on the fence. The one who spoke first was a grey tom and the other was a light brown tabby with darker stripes. “Don’t go in the forest, the forest cats would eat a small kit like you in one bite.” Meowed the other.

“I’m not weak and I’m plenty big. I’ll show you.” Then he ran off into the forest. He went deeper into the forest. Then he heard a growl and looked to see three cats. A grey tom with dark patches was in front, then there was a blueish grey she-cat, and a brown tom with dark stripes.

“What are you doing on ThunderClan territory!?” meowed the tom in front. The she-cat took a step forward. “Thistleclaw there’s no need for this he’s just a kit.” The tom growled, “Bluefur, you are too soft on

kittypets. Let's let my apprentice decided what to do with him. Tigerpaw?"

The smaller brown cat growled, "I think we should teach him a lesson." Bluefur meowed. "Wait one sec-" Thistleclaw growled, lashing his tail. "So be it."

Then Tigerpaw charged at Tiny and knocked him over, then he slammed him into a tree. Before the Tiny could get up Tigerpaw was on him and preparing to finish him off.

"Tigerpaw, enough!" Bluefur meowed, "He's learned his lesson, now lets go." Then Tigerpaw lowered his head to Tiny and growled, "You'll never forget me!" then he turned and padded after the others.

Tiny stumbled out of the forest back to Twoleg place he kept going until he reached his home only to remember that Socks and Ruby would no longer be there and if he went back he'd be thrown into the river. So he turned away for the last time. 'Bye mama.'

In the city

As Tiny padded through the city he passed many cats. They were skinny and many were fighting over scraps of food. Tiny looked for some food, but was chased away by other cats. Then a she-cat called him over.

She gave him a chicken leg. "Why are you sharing with me?" he meowed as he began to munch on the leg. "Ah I have a soft spot for kits. I would ask you why a kittypet like you are here, but hey non my business." She meowed.

"I hear that word a lot, what does it mean?" he asked her. She looked at him and replied. "It's what you are, your collared gives it away." He looked at his collar in a mirror. 'So a kittypet wears these, but I'm no longer a kittypet so I don't need this.' He tried to pull it off, but couldn't. He saw that the cats around were laughing at him.

He stormed off, and went down an ally to come face to face with a dog. The dog stood up and Tiny froze. Then the dog walked away. Tiny saw where the dog had been laying was a tooth. 'I could use that to get this collar off.'

As Tiny tried to tear the collar off with the tooth it got stuck in his collar. 'Great!' he thought.

The next day, as Tiny came into an ally with a bunch of cats. As he padded up, "Can I have some of that?" he asked. One of the cats looked at him and meowed. "Where did you get that tooth?"

Tiny looked at his collar and meowed. "Oh this, I got it from a dog I killed." The cats looked at him then at eachother. "Really?" meowed the first tom. "Yeah, he came after some food I had and so I killed him."

The cats looked as though they did not believe him, but he didn't care as they backed away from the food so he could eat some.

Later while he was sleeping, two cats called him, he looked to see a white and black tom with a ginger she-cat.

"You the cat who kill a dog?" meowed the tom. Tiny meowed, "Y…ye..yes." "Come with us." He got out of the tire he was sleeping in and followed the two to a ally. "This is where a dog has been staying for the pass days and we can't get anywhere the food is." Meowed the she-cat. "You want me to get rid of the dog."

"Yes, if you don't then it would be best if you left." The she-cat meowed. Then the two cats left.

Tiny was unsure what to do. He knew he could not fight a dog, but if he did not he would be treated bad again. He decided to see what the cats were asking of him. He went to the top of the building and looked down into the ally to see a huge dog. 'I can't fight ***that****!'*

Then he looked around and saw cats fighting and trying to find food. 'But if I don't, then all these cats will stave.' Then he lashed his tail. 'I'll do it! Even if I die.'

The next day he came to the ally and found many cats there. He padded by them and passed the to cats he had seen the day before. As he went closer to the area where the dog was, he saw the dog lift up his head and sniffed the air. Then it became scared and Tiny looked to where it was looking at to see that it was cowering cause of his shadow. Then the dog ran out of the ally, but as it went by him he grabbed some of its fur.

He padded out of the ally as cats watched the dog run down the ally. They turned to look at him in shock. Then the cats began to crowed him. "Thank you!" "You are so brave!" "How do you do it?!"

"What's your name?" one cat meowed.

Tiny looked at them and thought. 'I'm no longer Tiny.' "My name is Scourge."

End of flashback

Scourge laid there his eyes filled with grief. 'Never again. I won't let this happen again.'

Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Angel open one eye to see she was in the Medicine Cat's den. "Ugh, my leg hurts." She moaned, then some things moved around her and she saw Scourge and Stream looking at her with worried eyes. Stream began to vigorously licking her. Angel looked at her leg and saw it was wrapped tightly up. Then she tried to open her other eye but it would not open. She placed a paw on it and felt that it was wrapped up too.

Scourge looked at her with guilt and grief. "Your sister tore your eye and ripped your leg badly. We were afraid you were going to die. Rose said even if you lived you will never be able to see out of your eye again or fight." He lowered his head. "I'm sorry...you don't have to worry about Death anymore though...I've banished her."

"She'll be back." Snarled Angel, making both Scourge and Stream look at her in surprise. "What do you mean, she wouldn't come back knowing she'll be killed, would she?" asked her mother, fear edged her meow. "Yes she would but not alone...I might never be able to see out of my left eye again but I will fight again." Meowed Angel with determination in her eye.

She began to stumble to her paws, falling a **lot**. But she didn't quit. Just as Rose came padding in Angel had manage to get herself standing. Rose looked at her in surprise and padded over to help her. Rose knew she would try, and didn't plan on stopping her.

Once Angel was finally able to stand on her own she began to try and walk to the entrant of the den. She stumbled and fell flat on her face, she gave a strangle cry, but got right back on her paws. 'I will walk again, **today!**' she thought, trying again. After a few fail attempts and the others begging her to rest, she made it to the den entrant. There she collapse. She gave a sigh of relief, 'Made it.' Then she closed her eyes for a little rest.

When she woke again she felt two warm body's pressed against her. She open her eye to see Claw and Tyco curled around her. She looked at them and tried to hold back the purr of amusement as she watched Claw twitched in his sleep as though he was hunting something. Tyco was on his back and twitching around as though he was rolling in catnip. 'They look so cute when they're sleeping and not trying to claw each other's throats out.' She nestled back into their fur and fell asleep to the image of their sleeping faces.

Something moved beside her and she lifted her head to see Claw and Tyco stretching at the den entrant. She mumbled, "Good morning." And curled her tail over her paws and nose. Both toms looked at her in shock. "You're awake!" they then both rushed over to her and nuzzled her cheek.

"Yup, I woke up yesterday." Angel meowed as she tried to shoo them away. "Hey did you know you twitch in your sleep Claw? It's really cute."

Angel purred as Claw looked at her in embarrassment. "Nnn-nnoo-nno." He stuttered, Tyco looked at him and snickered. Claw just glared at him. "Tyco when you sleep you look like your high on catnip." Angel purred, looking at the tom as he twitched his ear, Claw snickered at him.

Tyco ignored him, "Are you goanna get up today?" he asked hopefully. Claw nodded in agreement. Angel thought about it then nodded. As she stumbled to her paws, with both males on either side of her. She limped to the den entrant, falling only three times. 'Ugh...the entrant not even that far away. This is going to be a **very** long day.'

As they exited the den cats turned in their direction. Sugar one of the meanest cats in BloodClan padded up. "I'm sorry for what happened we are trying to locate her..." Sugar trailed off and began to growl angrily.

"Don't worry she will return, I know it." Meowed Angel, her eyes narrowed into slits. Sugar nodded and began to growl at a group of young cats who were just lying around. They quickly got up and raced away to do something useful.

"**ANGEL!!!!**"

Angel turned to see her brother with his two buddies, who never seem to be far behind, come racing up to her. Kill nuzzles his sister's cheek. "You're alive! You had me very worried I thought you were going to die, I don't know what I would of done if you did, well actually I do I would of hunt Death down and tore her into a million pieces, then I would of feed her to a bunch of dogs and then-"

Angel placed her tail over her brother's muzzle, "Okay we get it." She purred. Kill sighed and calm down.

Kill turned to Hawk and Dirt, who as she got a better look at them, were covered in new wounds. "Hawk, Dirt, tell her what you have found out." He commanded. They bowed their heads and turned to Angel.

Dirt spoke first, "Death has made an alliance with rogues." Then Hawk spoke, "She is now having her group of rogues attack our patrols." Dirt. "We have lost a few cats." Hawk finished. "Snip, Chip, Rock, Storm, and Rag."

Angel looked at them, "They killed Rock, but she is only our age ten moons. Not even a full grown cat."

"They are rogues, they'll kill anything with a heartbeat." Mumbled Claw, Angel turned to him to see he was not looking at her. 'Is he remembering something?' she wondered.

"How many cats are still able to fight and hunt?" she meowed, Kill turned to her. "Ummm, well, Taco, Fallen, Wings, Digger, Song, Blaze, Blue, and Bird are all too injured to fight. So that leaves thirty-four cats not including us, Rose, Bone, Brick, dad, mom, or the elders."

"Hmm, that'll do." Angel meowed and limped to go do something. Claw and Tyco hurry to follow her. As they leave the ally and head toward the forest, Angel turns to Tyco. "Do you think you can get some foxes to help us out?"

Tyco was shock by her question but nodded his head, "Good. Now lead the way to wherever you came from, cause I have no clue and neither does Claw!" she meowed cheerfully. The toms purred in amusement.

"Okay, but it'll be a few days journey should we tell the Clan?" Tyco asked, Angel looked at him and meowed. "Let them suffer."

"Where do you think your going?"

The trio turned around to come faced to faced with a group of she-cats. Stream padded forward and meowed, "Your going nowhere without me!"

"Yeah, we're coming with you!" meowed Brick, Rose and Whisker nodded. "Aaa, won't BloodClan need you Rose?"

"No, Poppy can deal with them." She shrugged.

"Okay then, LET'S GO!" purred Angel, as she limped away. Tyco meowed, "Aaa...it's the other way." Angel turned and meowed. "Well how in our ancestor's name am I suppose to know that?"

They padded off to start the journey to Tyco's home.

Chapter 18

Chapter 18

When nightfall finally came the group of cats settled down. Stream gathered some moss with the help of Brick, and Tyco. Whisker laid down under a tree, Rose looked for some herbs to place on Angel's wounds. Claw laid down and allowed Angel to get off his back. They got tired of stopping every few seconds.

"Here dear lay on this." Meowed Stream as she padded up to Angel, she lay the moss on the ground. Angel stood stiffly and collapsed onto the moss. Rose padded up and began to work on her injures.

Brick made a make-sift nest for Whisker. Once all the nest were done, Tyco led Stream, Brick, and Claw out to find some prey.

"Soooo, what do you think Tyco's family will be like?" Angel asked after awhile of silences. Whisker looked at her and meowed, "Well Tyco does not eat cats, and well they did not eat him. So maybe their friendly."

"Well I don't see why they wouldn't be, if Tyco tells them we're friends. Right?" Rose meowed.

Just then the others returned, Tyco had a rabbit, Stream had two mice and a bird, Brick carried two birds, and Claw had a giant rat. They settled down to eat. Stream meowed, "So while we were gone what you she-cats talk about?"

"Oh we were just talking about how Tyco's family might greet us." Meowed Angel as she shared the rabbit with Tyco. Tyco chocked on a piece of rabbit meat he was eating.

Stream looked startled, Rose asked, "What's the matter?" Tyco refused to look any of them in the eye. "You were lying when you said you lived with foxes weren't you." Growled Claw angrily, though his eyes showed he was relieved.

“It’s not that I was lying, I’m just not sure if they will welcome you is all.” Tyco muttered, his tail curled around his back.

“Why would they not, we’re friends of your so-” Angel began. “It won’t matter, they’ll still try and kill you.” Meowed Tyco, he lowered his head onto his paws.

“Then how did **you** survive living with them?” Claw growled, unsheathing his claws and digging them into the ground.

“Hmmm…I fought for my place.”

“Liar.” Hissed Claw.

“Shut-up.” Snapped Tyco, he stood and began to pace back and forth. “Maybe we should go back.” Meowed Rose, fear edge her voice. Tyco meowed over his shoulder, as he padded into the bushes. “I-I’l-I’ll be back.” Then he was gone.

All the cats looked in the direction he had left in. they were silent for along time then Angel meowed. “What do you think got into him?”

“I think we should go back.” Meowed Rose.

“Let’s wait till morning, if Tyco does not return, then we’ll go back.” Meowed Angel, unwilling to leave the tom.

Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Tyco padded through the forest, ‘I can’t bring them to my home they’ll get killed!’ he began to run. When he finally stop he was in front of a giant tree with twisted branches. He stood in front of the tree for a bit, then he began to climb.

Once he got to a branch that had a tunnel into the tree he padded in, he curled up and fell into sleep.

“Wake up Tyco.”

Tyco lifted his head to see five cats with stars in their fur standing in front of him. his eyes widen as he realized who they were. He jumped to his paws and nuzzled each cat.

The first one who spoke was a light brown she-cat with dark brown spots with green eyes. “My son, why are you so troubled?”

“Mother, I’m not sure what to do.” Tyco whimpered.

A black tom with blue eyes step forward, “Tyco son, don’t worry.”

“But Father what if they attack them?” Tyco whined.

A dark brown tom with green eyes padded up. “They trust you, you should trust them too.”

“Uncle, I do trust them.” Meowed Tyco.

A black tom with grey spots stood in front of Tyco. “Brother go back to them.”

“Shade.”

Then a small grey she-cat with black spots padded up to him. “Do what you think is right.”

“Shadow, little sister.” His eyes filled with sorrow. “I miss you all so much.”

“We know and we are waiting for when its your time to join us.” They all meowed as they began to fade. “We are always with you.”

Tyco woke up as the sun began to rise. ‘I need to hurry!” he jumped down from branch to branch and landed on the ground. He raced to where everyone was waking up. As he burst out of the bushes, they all turned to him startled.

“Ty-Tyco! Your back.” meowed Rose, he nodded and meowed, “Come, I’ll show you where the foxes live.”

Chapter 20

Chapter 20

Angel jumped as Tyco burst from the bushes. Rose meowed, “Ty-Tyco! Your back.”

He nodded and then said. “Come, I’ll show you where the foxes live.” Turning without waiting for an answer. Angel was the first to follow then the others slowly came along.

Tyco was a little tense but it looked as though he was sure that things would turn out well. They padded to a large tree with twisted branches. Angel saw Tyco’s eyes flash toward it.

They traveled until they came to a tunnel that reeked of fox. Tyco turned to the group and meowed. “This is the entrants to where they all live. When we go in stick close to me or you might get lost and probably become someone’s food.”

They all nodded then followed him into the dark places.

Claw was the first to speak after they went in. “This place *reeks*! No wonder someone could get lost, you can’t even smell your own trail!”

“Shut *up!* You don’t see the foxes complaining about your stench.” Tyco snapped, from in front of them.

Claw muttered something, but nobody heard what it was and Tyco didn’t want to make him repeat it. After traveling in darkness for so long they finally saw light coming from ahead.

Tyco quickened his pace and so did the others. As they came out they found that they were surrounded by undergrowth.

“Grrrrrrrrrr!” they heard a dog bark. They turn to see a young orange fox coming out of the undergrowth. Around his head was a grey bandana. Tyco turned to the fox and…**barked!** “Woof, yip!”

“I didn’t think he was serious when he said he spoke *fox!*” Rose meowed shock. Then the fox jumped at Tyco and to their surprise, licked his face and wagged his tail.

Tyco turned to them and meowed, “This is Samuel,” then to the fox he barked. “arf, woof.” And pointed to them. The fox turned and bowed his head, then turned and padded off, looking over his shoulder and barked. Then continued on his way.

“What he say?” asked Stream, her eyes bright with curiosity. “He said that he wants us to follow him.” meowed Tyco as he followed Samuel. The others followed.

They came to a place where a bunch of foxes were. Some foxes were eating with others while young foxes played about. Old foxes were laying in the sun warming their pelts.

Once the seven cats entered, everyone turned to look at them. Then a light orange she-fox with a blue bandana around her neck jumped to her paws and raced over to the cats and tackled Tyco. She nuzzled him and licked his fur of all the dirt from the tunnel.

She yipped with happiness. Tyco turned to the others and purred. “This is Sophie. She took care of me when I was a kit.” He nuzzled her back, they touched noses then she turned to them, her gentle brown eyes full of curiosity.

Then they heard a loud bark and turned to see a full grown dark orange fox heading their way a black bandana around his head. Tyco turned to him and bowed, signaling to the others to do the same.

The fax barked to Tyco and he answered. The fox turned and nodded. Tyco got up and followed, the others behind him.

One fox snapped at the cats and Claw lashed out at him, catching his nose. The fox yelped and glared at him. He of course returned the glare, then padded away his tail held high. They heard the other foxes mutter to each other, but no one knew what they were saying beside Tyco. They neared a cave and entered.

The fox sat down on a mossy nest and looked at the cats. Then he turned to Tyco and barked. They talked for a bit, then to all the cats surprises but Tyco's, the fox spoke.

Tyco ran out of the tunnel into the familiar place he once called home. It was covered in undergrowth. He loved the scent of fox everywhere. Then he heard a growl.

"Who dares to enter this place?" Tyco turned to see a young fox with a grey bandana come from the undergrowth. The others all stared at him in fear, or well all but Claw who had unshed claws out ready to fight. Tyco then barked. "It's me Samuel, Tyco."

The fox turned his gaze to him and then launched himself at him licking his cheek. Tyco turned to the others and meowed, "This is Samuel," then turned back to Samuel and barked. "These are my friends." He pointed to the group of cats.

Samuel turned to them and bowed then stood and padded away looking over his shoulder he barked. "Follow."

"What did he say?" asked Stream, I turned to her and replied. "He said he wants us to follow him. then I turned and followed him into a clearing where many foxes were.

Tyco looked for a blue bandana. Then he heard a familiar yip and turned to see his fox mother Sophie racing toward them. She tackled him and then nuzzled him. She began to lick his pelt clean of all the dirt from his fur.

Tyco turned to the others and purred. "This is Sophie. She took care of me when I was a kit." He then nuzzled her back.

Then she turned to the others, her eyes sparkled with curiosity. Then Tyco heard a loud bark and turned to see a large fox padding toward them. He bowed to him and signal to the others to do the same.

"Who are the ones you bring?"

"Friends." Answered Tyco, the fox nodded and padded away. Tyco got up and followed, the others doing the same.

A fox called Drake growled at them and Claw lashed out, scratching his nose. Drake yelp then glared at him. Claw retured his glared and padded on with his tail held high.

Tyco heard the other foxes whispering.

“What a daring cat.”

“Just like Tyco.”

“Why has he returned?”

“Who are the others with him?”

They neared a the foxes den and entered it. Tyco and the others all watched as the fox settled on his nest and turned to them.

Then he spoke to Tyco. “Why have you brought cats here?”

“There is a problem where they live and would like for your help.” Tyco answered.

“May I know that problem?” asked the fox.

“There is a group of cats causing trouble for them and have already kill or injured some of them.”

“Hmm, and you think we would want to help a bunch of cats?”

“You might or might not, but it’s worth a try.” He replied.

“Tyco I swear to Starry Fox that you are the only cat that can ever get me to do the most cat-brain things.” Sighed the fox, then he turn to the others and spoke in cat.

Chapter 21

Chapter 21

“Cats we will help you.”

“Did *he* just speak!?” exclaimed Claw, looking at the fox in shock.

“Wait can the others speak too?” asked Stream, taking a step back. Rose was frozen in place, fear in here eyes. Whisker looked at the fox in surprise. Angel just sat there and watched him in fascination.

“Yes, I did just speak. No the others can’t speak cat. How do you think Tyco learned how to speak fox.” The fox said, looking at them all. “I had to teach him.”

“So are you like his dad?” asked Angel, wonder and amusement in her blue eyes. The fox grinned showing is white pointy teeth. “In a way I am. I’m the one who found him when he was three moons and brought him to my mate Sophie. My name is Bandit.”

Tyco meowed. “So are you bring *all* of them or just a few?”

Bandit turned to Tyco and nodded. “I’ll send a few, they are after all just a bunch of cats.”

“That’s insulting.” Mumbled Claw shooting a glare at the amused fox.

“Shut up!” hissed Tyco, glaring at Claw as he glared back. The fox sighed and looked at the she-cats. “Do they always fight?”

“Yes!” they all yowled. The fox shook his head, then he grinned. He stood up and padded over to the two glaring toms and picked up Tyco. Who yowled in surprise. Claw stood there with a smirk on his face that was quickly wiped away as Bandit slammed his tail at him sending his flying out of the den.

Then Bandit followed with the rest of the cats, all of which were

shacking their heads. As they came out they saw Claw sprawled out on the ground. He jumped to his paws turned and glared at the fox before yowling. “What was that for you piece of rat-dung!”

He unshed his claws getting ready to fight. The foxes that had gathered to see what was going on began to growl. Then the she-fox with the blue bandana around her neck stepped forward. She padded up and barked, sniffing Tyco.

Bandit dropped Tyco at his paws and barked to the she-fox. Tyco looked up at them as they talked to each other. The Sophie flattened her ears, looking down at Tyco who was glaring at Claw. Sophie barked to him, he looked up at her and responded.

Bandit turned to the she-cats as they tilted their heads, wondering what’s going on. “She-cats, I’m going to have them fight a group of foxes,” he then turned his head to the toms. “and you both have to work together or you’ll get torn apart. Understood?”

“***NEVER!!!!***” Both toms screeched, then turned away from each other. Bandit looked at them, “Then you will both die.” and said before he picked up Tyco and another fox grabbed a yowling Claw and threw them both into a pit.

Then five foxes gathered around the hole and jumped in. One had been the fox that Claw had cut his nose. The foxes then began to attack the two.

Back in BloodClan

“**Where are they!?**” screeched a very angrier Scourge with a angrier Kill right by him. All the cats shook their heads, they had no clue where the cats were. Scourge began to pace, he had his cats search everywhere, but they were no where to be seen. Then a young tabby padded forward.

“Sco-Sourge.” he stuttered, Scourge turned to him and growled what. The young tabby then meowed. “I think th-they le-left to-to g-go fi-find som-some-something.”

“What do you mean?” growled Scourge, Kill padded forward

standing nose to nose with the kit. “Where is my sister and mother?”

“I followed th-their scents to the end of our ter-territory and...well it led off into into the woods.” He whimpered, cowering under their harsh glares.

“Why would they leave the territory? What could they be looking for?” snapped Kill, the youngster shrugged. “I-I-I don’t kno-know, but I-I think they we-were foll-following the str-strange in the clan.”

“We need to go find them!” Yowled Kill, but just before he was able to rush out of the camp they were attacked.

“ATTACK!” screeched a female brown cat with a black front paw. Then a group of rogues raced into the ally and attacked. What surprised the clan even more was some of their own clanmates attacked them.

Chapter 22

Chapter 22

The foxes charged at them growling savagely. One fox snapped at Claw's back leg while another tried to unbalance Tyco. Then the fox with the cut nose snapped his teeth into Claw's scruple and threw him into the wall. He yowled in pain and as the other foxes gathered around getting ready to tear him apart the fox yipped and the foxes turned to Tyco.

The fox padded up to Claw and growled in his face. He tore into his flank, and then bit his hind leg. Claw screeched and tried to fight back, but his leg was twisted and hurt like crazy. The fox then came in for the kill. Claw closed his eyes waiting for his end to come.

But it never came. He opened his eyes to see Tyco standing next to him. Tyco growled and lashed out him paw, slashing his claws in his cheek. The fox growled his rage and tried to tear Tyco's pelt. Tyco head butted him in the chest, taking the breath out of him and he stumbled back.

Tyco turned to Claw and meowed. "When I say move you need to jump out of the way. Got it?" Tyco didn't wait for his answer. He turned to the fox and began to bark aggressively. Then he turned to Claw and yowled. "Move!" he then gave Claw a powerful shove and then the fox charged after Tyco rage on his face.

Tyco jumped with the rampaging fox right behind him. The four other foxes turned to watch. The fox tried to grab his tail and soon the other four were racing behind him. Claw laid, panting, he watched the foxes go after Tyco. 'Ugh!' thought Claw just before he stumbled to his paws and charged over attacking the nearest fox, biting down on its leg.

The fox stop and turned, trying to grab hold of Claw but he dodge and jumped on his back, slashing his claws down it. Just as the fox tried to roll over and crush him, he jumped off and then as it was

on its back he jumped onto its stomach and clawed his belly. The fox wailed and jumped away, climbing out of the hole.

Claw then raced over to Tyco who was cornered and slashing at any who came near. Once Claw was by him, they began to fight side by side. The foxes snapped their teeth at the two and tried to tear at their flanks.

Three other foxes raced out of the pit wailing in pain. The last fox was the one with the cut nose. He charged at the two. They lashed out at his flank and slashed his muzzle, but he just would not give up. Tyco then sighed. He turned to Claw and meowed. “There is only one way to get Drake to stop. Follow me.” Tyco then turned and raced off with Claw limping behind him. The fox Tyco called Drake right behind them.

Tyco jumped up onto a ledge, until he reached a place that had them looking down on Drake just as he reached the cliff. Tyco turned and meowed to Claw, “Jump and dig your claws into his back and bite down on him.” then they both jumped and attacked Drake.

Drake yowled in pain and tried to grab the cats but couldn’t grasp them. Then he tried to roll over and tried to crush the toms, but they both jumped off and clawed at his muzzle. He yowled in pain and jumped away, he glared at them and them raced up the pit with an angrier howl.

“**TYCO! CLAW!**” Shrieked Angel, racing down the pit with the others close behind. During the whole time she and the others had been held back from entering the pit and helping them. “They wouldn’t let us in!” she wailed in fright, nuzzling up into their fur.

“Why’d you do that!” yowled Claw at the large fox. Tyco stood there looking at Bandit, no anger in his eyes.

Bandit just said. “It was a lesson, if you don’t fight together you’ll all die.” Then he turned and padded back to his den. Sophie padded up and nuzzled Tyco before she followed him.

The cats heard a growl and turned to be face with Drake. He walked

up to them, he growled at the group of cats, but once his gaze met Tyco's his growl got louder. Tyco merely rolled his eyes and walked away to a group of young foxes. Samuel was one of them.

He nuzzled each one, his gaze turned to them and he signaled to them with his tail to come over. Once they were all there Tyco spoke, "There's are the foxes I grew up with!" he had a big grin on. He turned to Samuel. "As you know this is Samuel, he is one of Sophie's pups, and this is" he turned to a pretty she-fox with a white bandana around her neck, "Peach, and he's" a male with yellow bandana, "Jake and Sweetpea." he turned to a white she-fox an orange bandana around her neck.

"Nice to meet you?" Stream asked, unsure if these's foxes were friendly. Tyco smirked, replying. "They're friends." Rose looked relieved. "Thank goodness."

"Heh." Tyco replied to their looks of relief. "Come with me and I'll show you the nice foxes, by the way Drake's not one." He padded over to another group of foxes, three males. "This is Pepper, Leaf, and Rocket." He said pointing to each one. Pepper was a golden orange fox with a grey bandana. Leaf was a normal orange with a red bandana. Rocket was a black fox with a red bandana.

"Arf!" the three foxes barked in unison. The cats turned to Tyco with looks that said 'What?' "They're saying 'Hi'." The cats mouthed 'Oh.'

The rest of the day the cats met many other foxes and were now sharing a den with Samuel. As they were settling down Angel whispered. "So do you think we can head back tomorrow?"

"Maybe, we'll have to ask Bandit if he's chosen who's going to come and when he wants to go." Replied Tyco with a yawn.

"Oh, okay. Goodnight everyone." She mumbled, falling asleep with Claw and Tyco nuzzled up next to her.

Chapter 23

Chapter 23

They were awakened by a yip at the den entrants. They looked to see the white fox, Sweetpea, she jumped into the air and yipped again. Tyco yawned and said. “She says Bandit wants to see us.” Then he stood to his paws and walked out, the others following sleepily.

As they neared Bandit’s den they noticed many of the foxes were awake and waiting close to the den, they all seem to be excited. Bandit was standing on top of the den with Sophie next to him. Bandit looked down to them and spoke.

“Cats we will leave today after everyone has ate.” Then he barked. “Woof, arf, bowwow.” He continued to bark for a bit and with each bark a fox stepped up. Samuel, Sweetpea, Jake, Peach, and Drake were one of the ones chosen.

“Why’s that one coming?” growled Claw, angrily. Then when Bandit was done he turned back to the cats and said. “These are the ones coming, now go and eat something.” Then he jumped down with Sophie right by him. He walked up to the black fox Rocket and they talked for a bit.

“Hey what are they talking about?” asked Stream, looking at the two. Whisker was padding beside her along with Rose. Tyco turned and said.

“He’s telling Rocket that he’s in charge while there gone. Since both him and Sophie are coming with us.”

“Why are they coming, we just need a few.” Rose asked confused.

“Well you see Bandit is the leader and Sophie’s his mate, so its there job to fight as well.” Tyco explained, padding over to the pile of prey.

“Oh, that makes senses.” Replied Rose, nodding. After they ate, everyone got ready to leave. It would take possible a day and a half to reach Twolegplace. They set off at around noon, and padded through the undergrowth.

They went pass the twisted tree, then Bandit stop and turned to Tyco, twitching his ear for him to lead. They travel for awhile and stopped when it became dark. They made temporality dens for the night. Some went out hunting, Claw, Tyco, and Stream joined them. Angel lay down exhausted from the travel, her leg had healed more and during the trip she had refused to be carried.

After everyone settled down and began to eat, the cats chattered about what the males are probably doing right now.

“Scourge is probably sending every cat out to search for us.” Giggled Rose, as Stream nodded snickering.

“Oh you young’uns can be so cruel.” Said Whisker shaking her head.

“I bet Kill is threaten everyone that if they don’t return Angel that he’ll kill them all.” Sickered Stream before she fell on her side laughing.

“Oh we are sooo going to be lectured when we get back.” Moaned Tyco, his face slamming between his paws. The whole group burst into laughter. Stream, who was already on her side, began to roll around in the grass purring.

Tyco lifted his head and glared at them all. “What’s so funny?” Stream rolled on her stomach and looked at him with amusement. “You really think your going to be lectured by *Scourge*? He doesn’t give lectures, he threatens or beats cats up badly or kills.”

“That’s still not helping…”

“Oh well, I wasn’t trying to help.” She giggled, resting her head on her paws. They all quieted down and fell asleep, thinking of their happy return home.

Chapter 24

Chapter 24

They woke up early the next morning and continued to travel back to Twolegplace. When they were close they stopped and discussed what they were goanna do.

“We will wait here while you go tell your leader we’re here.” Said Bandit in cat language. The cats nodded and set off to the BloodClan camp. They were shock when no one met them at the entrants and were even more shock when no one was in camp. They slowly walked in and sniffed around, but no one had been there in a while.

Angel lifted her head and yowled. “Anyone here!?”

But she got no answer, Stream ran screeching into Scourge’s den. “Scourge!? Scourge are you here!? Answer me you stupid tom!” but when she came out no one was with her. Panic was clear in her eyes. “He’s not here! Where could they’ve all gone?”

Tyco sniffed the air and crouched, moving slowly toward something. The others noticed and came over to him. They saw that something was trying to sneak away. Tyco growled, letting his claws come out, Claw stood right next to him and the two toms look dangerous together. “Who are you? What are you doing here and where are the others?”

Suddenly Rose yowled. “Poppy? Is that you?”

Suddenly a little tabby came running out of the shadows and pushed his muzzle into Rose’s fur. “Rose I’ve missed you! Where have you been? So much has happen and we need you!” His little green eyes held fright.

Rose gently placed her tail on the tabby’s back and mumbled. “Poppy I need you to tell us what happen and where the others

are."

He nodded and led them out of the ally. "Well you see some time after you guys left a group of cats, rogues who didn't listen to Scourge attack led by Death and the worst part was some of our own cats attacked us. We were forced to leave and go hide somewhere else. I only came back to try and get more herbs." He finished just as we entered an old Twoleg home, the one where Angel found Tyco.

Just as they entered they were surrounded. "Who goes there!?" Hissed a familiar voice. Then Rip showed himself, he was covered in wounds. Stream stepped forward and meowed.

"Where's Scourge?"

Rip stared at her shock, then recognition came into his eyes. "Stream? Is it really you? And Angel? You have return! We need to tell Scourge! Follow, I'll take you to him." He led them through the abandoned Twoleg home and into one of the rooms. On one of the beds, as Scourge said they were called, were Scourge and Kill. Angel and Stream ran over and jumped up, startling the two toms.

They stared at the two she-cats in shock, then Kill leaped to his paws and knocked Angel down, nuzzling her cheek. "Angel! You've return!" He purred, his eyes lit with happiness.

Scourge nuzzled his mate and daughter purring. "I've missed you both. When Death attacked I thought they might have killed you both."

The she-cats backed up and gave him confused looks. "Wait Death attacked?" Asked Stream, her eyes held unease. Angel growled and unshed her claws.

"We need to deal with her! Father I have good news, we have returned with friends and strong ones at that." Her blue eye shined with determination. "Let us get them and we can decide what to do."

Scourge nodded, his icy eyes narrowed into slits. "Very well, let's

meet theses allies and see what we can do about those traitors."

She nodded and ran out her back leg a lot stronger than before. She raced out of the abandoned house, down the streets, through the old BloodClan camp, and back into the forest. She went to the place where they left the foxes and found them lazing about. They turned to her and Bandit padded up, with Sophie right beside him.

"Where are the others?" He asked tilting his head. "Do we follow you back to other cats?"

She nodded. "Yes, the others are waiting for you." She turned and padded back to the ally that was BloodClan's camp and went down the street. It was dark out so not many Twolegs were out and the ones out didn't pay them any attention. Soon they came to the new BloodClan camp at the moment. As they entered cats yowled and ran out of the way, scared of the group of foxes coming in.

Scourge was on top of a wood box like thing called a dresser, his eyes widen when he saw Angel return with foxes. He jumped to his paws and yowled. " Angel why have you brought foxes here!? They aren't friends of ours!"

Bandit padded forward and stood by Angel. "I am Bandit, leader of this group of foxes and Tyco's teacher and second father. I come cause asked, you need help getting rid of a few cats causing trouble for you and we can help."

Scourge jumped from the dresser and walked around the fox. "Angel can we really trust these foxes?"

She nodded and meowed. "Tyco trust them and they trust him."

His icy gaze met mine. "Can we trust *him*?" He pointed his tail at Tyco.

She rolled her eye and meowed. "Yes we can trust him, dad can you stop being a grump towards him."

His fur bristled and he meowed in a squeaky voice. "I'm not being grumpy!" She rolled her eye and padded off finding Stream chatting with a few she-cats.

Stream turned to her and purred. “How’d it go with your dad?”

She rolled her eye again. “Fine, like it always does.” She meowed sarcastically.

Stream just gave her a gentle look. “You know its cause he loves you and only wants the best for you.”

Angel looked up at her and sighed. “I know, but does he have to be *that* protective against Tyco?”

Stream just purred. “That’s Scourge’s way sweetie.”

“I know.”

Suddenly there was a high pitch yip and the two she-cats turn to see the fox Drake trying to bite some young cats. There was a bark from behind them and they saw a light orange blur with blue go by them. Sophie tackled Drake, holding his muzzle in her own on the ground, a dangerous growl escaping her lips. Drake whimpered and Sophie slowly let go of him. When she stood she towered over him and he slunk away, keeping himself low to the ground.

Once he was out of sight, hiding in the shadows, Sophie shook herself then padded away over to Bandit, who had been watching quietly by a group of most of the foxes.

Angel turned back to Stream and watched as he mother fell on her sided purring. She rolled her eyes and padded away to find her brother and his friends.

Chapter 25

Chapter 25

Tyco laid curled up on one of the Twoleg couches and watched as the cats slowly began to move closer to the foxes. He heard footsteps and turned to see Claw come pad up to him. He laid next to him and watched as the foxes and cats sniffed at each other.

Claw snorted. “Still can’t believe this happened!”

“What? That your allying with foxes?” Tyco turned to him with an amused expression. Claw glared at him before replying.

“No, that while we were gone, Death attacked and chased BloodClan out of its own camp. Even some of its own warriors betrayed BloodClan!”

Tyco tilted his head and thought. “That’s true, why is Death trying so desperately to destroy BloodClan? Her father is the leader.”

“It’s not BloodClan she wants to destroy, its Angel.”

“Why?”

“Angel was always the favorite. She reminded Scourge of himself in a way. She was the runt of the litter like him and her blue eyes are just like him, when she’s angry they become cold like ice and she can be so cruel and heartless. Scourge wanted a tom to lead, and so the females would be treated like normal clanmates, but Angel, because she resembled Scourge so much was treated better than her siblings. Kill adored his sister so much he wasn’t bothered that she was treated better. Death, though, loathed that she was treated different, like an outcaste and tried to get rid of her.” Claw tilted his head in thought before continuing. “I remember the day, three days after the kits were born, Scourge came to my den and requested that I train one of his kits. I would never agree to such things normally, I considered that all cats for themselves, but since it

Scourge I agreed. Me being one of the most dangerous cats I figured Scourge wanted me to train the future leader. But I was surprise when he said I was to train the runt. I felt very insulted, or at least I did until I saw the she-cat. She was play fighting with Kill, he was being gentle. Then Death was crawling toward them and neither was paying attention. I noticed and decided to see what my future apprentice could do. Death leaped and attacked Angel, Kill yowled in shock and tried to help his little sister and manage to pull the kit off his sister. Angel's snow white pelt had a bit of blood coming off, I was about to tell Scourge that she would be a waste of my time, then I saw the look in her eyes."

He looked at the sky, a look that showed he was remembering something. "Her eyes held anger, complete and utter hatred toward her younger sister, rage that a kit so young like her shouldn't know exist yet, but it was clear on her face. It shock me. I turned to Scourge and saw he was watching his daughter silently, when he finally met my gaze I simply nodded. He dipped his head and picked his snowy daughter up and carried her to hid den that he shared with Stream. After that I watch her grow, Kill became an overprotective brother and Death became overly jealous of her sister. Angel though, she became a sweet cat, her anger hardly ever showed, she never fought back when attacked and so Kill and two other young toms that were always with him would fight off the attackers. I don't think she knows it, but she could easily get any cat to fight her battles, her beauty and the way her eyes held fear made any tom help her. But when she did get angry no one stood in her way, she could make even forest cats cower." He snickered at the last bit.

Claw quietly got to his paws and stretched, turning to Tyco he meowed. "Want to go hunt?"

Tyco yawned and stood, stretching himself as well. "Sure," Then he gave Claw mischievous look. "Bet I can catch more prey than you."

Claw growled playfully. "In your dreams *kit!*" Then he shot off toward the entrant to the abandoned Twoleg home. Tyco let out a meow of laughter and ran after him, yowling. "Hey that's cheating!"

Chapter 26

Chapter 26

Angel watch as Tyco ran after Claw yowling. “Hey that’s cheating!” She shook her head in amusement and turned back to her brother as he and his friends talked, Kill looking at her every now and then making sure she was okay.

She stood and stretched looking down at her leg, it was healing pretty well and she was glad. There would be a battle and she wasn’t going to miss out. She decided to go do some training on her own and sunk away from Kill. She found her mother first and told her if anyone asked where she was to tell them she training.

She padded down the streets of Twolegplace and looked around for a intruder or something for her to attack. She was padding past an ally when she heard a yowls followed by a dog’s growl. Without thinking she pelted down the alley to find a large black and brown dog snarling at three kits, two toms and a she-cat. They were cowering in the corner, the toms trying to defend their sister who had a small cut on her head.

She watched silently as the dog snapped at them and grabbed the smallest of the litter, a grayish blue tom with reddish stripes, and flung him across the ally. He hit the ground and laid motionless beside the slight movement of his chest rising and falling.

The biggest the other tom a grey tabby with black stripes going down his back yowled. “Jay!”

The dog turned back to the other two kits and snarled, lashing out his massive paw and threw the tom into the wall. The tom whimpered, staggering to his paws. The she-cat, she had a reddish pelt and dark orange stripes, stared at her brother shock then turned her gaze back to the dog as it moved closer to her.

Angel narrowed her eyes and slowly moved from where she watch

and hissed, gaining the dog's attention. The dog snarled and noticed that she was limping, it gave a yip of joy, believing she was easy prey.

Then its yip of joy turned to a yelp of shock as she launched herself at it and clawed its face. She yowled over her shoulder. "Grab your brother and run!"

The kits obeyed and ran off, carrying their unconscious brother with them. Angel lashed at its face, ripping fur and bits of skin off it, then she jumped off its face and ran. It growled in rage and ran after her, it was fast and the pain in her leg was returning making her slow down. It was almost on top of her and in a desperate attempt to lose it she ran into the Thunderpath and the dog followed. Its happy growl quickly changed to a howl of pain as a Monster slammed into it.

Angel hopped off the Thunderpath and turned to see a Twoleg get out of the Monster and run to the dog as it laid on the Thunderpath dead. She sighed and padded away, her body ached from the run and she found an area to rest inside a box. As she nestled down she heard pawsteps approaching her and looked up to see the three kits.

They stared at her with big green eyes. The biggest of the three step forward, he was the grey tabby with black stripes.

"Thank you."

"No need to thank me, I only did it cause I needed to lose some energy."

The smallest slowly moved closer and she watched him closely. He slowly went to her side and curled up, nestling his little body by her and closing his eyes. Angel just watch, not having the heart to push him away and watch as the other two curled up too and soon fell asleep next to their brother. She felt a slight purr rise from her chest and soon she too was asleep.

Sunhigh shone light in the ally where Angel and the three kits slept in the box. She opened her eyes and let a yawn escape her lips and stretched, being careful not to wake the kits. She sat outside the box

and waited patiently for them to wake. She wasn't sure why she felt the need to protect them, but she did and waited.

Finally they began to stir and padded out yawning. The smallest padded up to her and rub himself against her purring. "Thank you so much for helping us!"

She gazed down at him gently and meowed. "You're welcome. Now why were you three wondering about on your own? Where's your parents? They must be worried sick."

The three look at the ground, pawing at in with their small paws. Then the biggest meowed. "Our mom was killed a few days ago by a dog and our dad left shortly after our mother gave birth to us."

Angel stared sadly at them. "Don't worry little ones, I'll help you. I'm sure I could find someone to take care of you until your old enough to be on your own. Come, follow me." She began to leave the ally, the kits following closely behind her. Along the way to the abandoned Twoleg nest the BloodClan cats were using as camp they talked. She told them her name and they told her theirs. The eldest tabby the grey tom with black stripes was Crow. The smallest tabby the grayish blue with reddish stripes was Jay. The tabby she-cat with reddish fur and dark orange stripes name was Robin.

They padded into the abandoned Twolegplace and both cats and foxes turned to them. Kill raced up and meowed. "Hey! Where you've been?" Then he saw the three kits by her and narrowed his eyes. "Who are they?" he hissed.

The three quickly duck under Angel and cowered slightly. Angel took a protective stance and growled. "They're just kits, leave them alone. They have nowhere else to go." Then with that she curled her tail gently around the three and led them over to a group of she-cats, her mother being one of them.

Stream looked at the three gently and turned to her daughter and nodded her head in understanding, sadness clear in her eyes. She turned to one of the she-cats who had kits, a white cat with black paws, ears, and muzzle and asked. "Do you think you could take three more Pepper?"

The she-cat nodded and padded up to the three. “Come here young ones, I’ll take care of you.” She gently began to wrap her tail around the three, but they quickly duck and ran back to Angel.

The smallest squeak. “No! Please let us stay with you! Please!” His green eyes shining with hope. She looked at them shock then up at her mother and the other she-cats. They all nodded, encouraging her to go ahead. She sighed and gave in.

“All right little ones, let’s get you all settle in your new nest.”

She turned and heard the happy squeaks from the kits as they followed her to her nest she shared with Tyco and Claw. She nudged them in the nest and told them she’d be back. She left to gather some stuff to make the nest bigger and more comfortable.

When she return she saw that Tyco and Claw were staring at the nest in shock, Rose was padding by her carrying some herbs. She padded up and placed the moss and fuzzy pelt Twolegs wore down and looked at them. “You can stop staring, they’re not gonna magically disappear.”

They looked at her, their muzzles hanging opened. Claw was the first to speak. “When did you have kits!? I didn’t notice your stomach getting bigger!”

Then Tyco meowed. “Who’s the father!? They don’t look like me! Actually they don’t look like either of us…” he added the last part, confusion in his eyes.

Angel rolled her eye. “No they don’t look us and no you’re not the father. And of course you didn’t see my stomach get bigger cause they’re not my kits. I found them about to be eaten by a dog so I helped them. They’re mother died and their father abandoned them.” She watched them gently and she noticed that Robin’s cut on her forehead was patched up. *Thank you Rose.* She thought to herself, then her gaze turned to the two toms. “They’re staying with us and that’s final. Now shush before you wake them.”

Then she placed the fresh moss and pelt in the nest and curled up around the kits. Tyco and Claw stared for a moment before curling

up as well and falling asleep.

Chapter 27

Chapter 27

Angel stirred as the morning light woke her. She lifted her head lazily and looked down at the three little bundles of fur lying next to her. She yawned stretching her jaw. She stood and nudged the kits awake, then padded off to get something to eat.

She grabbed a plump rabbit that smelt of the forest and sat down and nibble on it. She watched as the three kits padded out and looked around, then padded toward her when they found her. Her ears perked when she heard the other cats meowing quietly to each other.

“Look it’s those kits Angel found.”

“Why’d she bring them? Now we have even more mouths to feed!”

“Yeah, why should we share our food with them? They can’t even fight!”

“They’re completely useless!”

“We should get rid of them.”

She watch as the kit’s ears folded back as they came closer to her. She folded her ears back as well and when they finally reached her she quickly wrapped them in her tail and held them close, glaring at all the cats with her icy blue eyes narrowed in anger. The cats all flinch at her glare, realizing they’ve been caught and quickly began to go do things.

She looked down at the kits as they watched in shock as the cats all scamper away. She nudged them to the rabbit and purred sweetly. “Eat. You’ll need food to stay healthy to become strong.”

They nodded and began to munch down on the rabbit. She sat and they eat and for the first time she thought about having her own

kits. *What would it be like? Having a bunch of little cats snuggled up to my stomach, their pelts all fluffy. Watching as they grew into young fighters. Fighting beside them, watching as they had kits of their own.* She blinked and stared warmly at them. *Yeah, one day.*

“Angel!”

She turned as she heard her name. She saw Taco padding up along with Rip, Ice, and Snake. They bowed, showing respect to their leader’s daughter.

“Yes?”

“We were gonna go on patrol and thought you’d like to join.”

She nodded then turned to the three kits who were watching with wide eyes. She tilted her eyes and estimated that they were probably around five to six moons old. She meowed gently to them. “How old are you three?”

“Almost six moons.” Crow meowed, stepping forward and puffing out his chest. “We’ll be six moons in eight sunrises.”

She nodded then turned to the four cats waiting for her. “We’ll be taking them along with us, to see if they’ll make good warriors.” Though that wasn’t entirely true, she just didn’t want them out of her sight knowing the clan didn’t want them.

The cats all nodded and she let Taco lead the way. It was quiet most of the patrol, they had the kits sniff things out like cats that have passed through and if they are still near or long gone. If they’re apart of BloodClan or not, though they had to explain about BloodClan a little and had them catch some prey. They did pretty good, Crow caught two rats and Jay and Robin caught a bird together.

The other cats on the patrol were shock, not expecting them to of been able to catch anything and were shock that they did it all on their first try.

They padded into camp, the kits holding their heads high as the older cats carried their prey to the freshkill-pile. Grape a light

brown tom padded up and sniffed at one of the rats and looked at the cats. “Good catches.”

Taco shook his head and pointed to the kits. “They caught it, not us.”

He stared at the kits in shock and stuttered. “Those-those ki-kits cau-ght the-them!?”

Angel padded up and nodded. “Yes and they did it all for the first time!” She felt proud, like they were her own kits. She turned to the kits and purred. “You all did well today; you’d make get great warriors, if you’d wanted to join.”

The three kits puffed out their chest and scampered over to her, rubbing against her, purring. She let out a loud purr and lowered her head, nuzzling them.

Crow looked at her nervously and asked. “Um, me and my littermates wanted to ask if-if…” He looked down, fear in his green eyes. She lifted his chin with her tail and looked at him curiously.

“If what Crow?”

“If you’d be our…mommy…”

She blinked at him in shock, then looked at the other two as they nodded nervously. She smiled at them gently and purred. “I’d be happy to be your mommy.”

Their heads snapped up and they squeaked in excitement. They ran around her happily. Jay hoped on her back and purred. “Does that mean we get to call you Mommy?” She nodded and he bounced around on her back, then accidently slipped off but she caught him with her tail and gently lowered him down.

He hopped off and bounced back to his siblings. They turned to her with joy filled eyes, her eyes held happiness too as she looked back at him.

Then the fur on her back bristled and her head snapped towards the entrance, her eyes narrowed in hatred. The kits looked at her shock

them turned to see what their new mommy was lokking at with such hatred. Standing at the entrance of the Twoleg nest was a brown she-cat with a black paw and green eyes and next to her were three cats by her. A black tom with amber eyes, a large tan tom with dark stormy grey eyes and a small tan she-cat with light grey eyes.

Angel lowered herself to the ground, her ears folded back and a growl ripped from her throat.

“Death, what are you doing here?”

Chapter 28

Chapter 28

Death purred. "Oh it's so nice to see you *sister*."

"It's too bad I can't say the same." Angel snarled angrily.

Crow, Jay, and Robin padded forward and looked at the brown she-cat curiously. "Momma, who are they?" Asked Robin, her green eyes staring at the cats in wonder.

Death looked at the kits confused. "*Momma?* You had **kits!?**"

Angel growled and quickly pulled the kits toward her. "That's none of your concern." Then she turned to the kits and meowed. "That she-cat is my younger sister, but she isn't a friend. I want you to never go near her and if you see her or any cat that's not from BloodClan, stay away from them. They are our enemy. Now go fined Rose, the nice cat who fixed up Robin's wound." The three

nodded and ran off in search of the Medicine Cat. She nodded to two toms that were close and they followed the kits.

Then she turned to her sister and hissed. "What do you want!?"

Her sister simply grinned and purred. "I just wanted to see if it's true. That you've return to this pathetic clan. It seems it is and you've got some kits with you. Though I'm confused, those kits don't look like you or those two toms that follow you. And the last time I saw you, you didn't look to be carrying and it does take a few moons to have kits."

"That not your business. Now leave while you still have a chance!"

Death sat down and grinned smugly at her. "No, I think I'll stay for a bit, have a bite to eat and then, just maybe, I'll leave."

Angel didn't reply, instead she launched herself at Death, claws unshed. But before she could lay a claw on her sister she was knocked away and sent flying to the ground. She looked up to see Night, the black tom with amber eyes, standing protectively in front of Death. He growled and yowled. "Don't touch her you flea-pelt!"

Angel narrowed her eyes and studied the two, then she noticed the slight bulge in her sister's stomach and meowed. "You're expecting and I'm guessing Night's the father."

Death purred and stood, padding up to stand next to Night. "Yes dear sister, to both your questions." Her eyes glowed dangerously. "Now I've not only come to see if you survived my last attack, which it seems you sadly have, but I've also come to tell BloodClan that a battle will be coming soon and that if you cats are smart, you'll join me." Then with that she spun around and marched out of the ally with Night right by her and the two other cats, their heads and tails held high.

Angel narrowed her eyes and studied the two, and then she noticed the slight bulge in her sister's stomach and meowed. "You're expecting and I'm guessing Night's the father."

Death purred and stood, padding up to stand next to Night. "Yes

dear sister, to both your questions." Her eyes glowed dangerously. "Now I've not only come to see if you survived my last attack, which it seems you sadly have, but I've also come to tell BloodClan that a battle will be coming soon and that if you cats are smart, you'll join me." Then with that she spun around and marched out of the nest with Night right by her and the two other cats, their heads and tails held high.

Angel glared after them, her eye never leaving their forms until they were no longer in sight. Her body relaxes after a bit and she let her claws slide back. She turned when she heard her clanmates rushing to her. Scourge was standing right beside her, a worried look in his eyes. "Angel are you okay?"

She nodded and curled her tail around the three bundles of fur that came rushing into her side whimpering. "I'm fine, but it seems war is coming."

"Don't worry, we'll be ready. There's no way she's going to beat us again." Snarled Claw, his eyes burning with rage. Tyco nodded from beside him and he growled a fox like growl. The rest of the clan started yowling in agreement and the foxes started to howl. Angel narrowed her eye. *'Yes, we'll be ready for the fight and when it comes I'll take her life.'*

Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Angel nodded and meowed.

"There's a battle coming, that's why she came...and to see if I was really alive..."

~three moons later~

"That's good that you're trying to catch him using speed Crow! But

when your opponent is faster than you and smaller try to use your weight to knock them over instead!" Angel yowled to the young grey tom with black stripes, as he tried to pin his swift footed littermate.

Angel had taken it upon herself to train her three young adopted kits, though now and then the clan helped. Angel had also worked hard on strengthening her hind leg and now it was as if she had never been wounded, the only evidence was the long pink scar on her thigh. Though her left eye was lost forever and she would only be able to see out of one eye

Angel narrowed her eye as she saw a reddish pelt with orange tabby stripes sneaking up on Jay the greyish blue tom with reddish stripes as he tried to avoid Crow as he tried to pin him, trying to use his weight but also still trying to outrun him.

Robin bunched her hindquarters and leaped right when Jay dodged another of Crow's attempts and right into Robin's path. She pinned him down quickly, placing her paws, claws sheathed, on his throat and stomach.

Angel purred and jumped from her perch on a nearby fence behind an abandoned Twoleg den and padded over to her kits, and nuzzled Robin. "You did well, you stalked perfectly and pounced at just the right time." Then she turned to Jay and meowed. "You are fast, but also remember to watch around you, if you pay attention to only the enemy in front of you, you won't notice the ones sneaking up on you." Then she turned to a worn out Crow. "And you, you still tried to outrun him, if your opponent is smaller than you, you can come at them and try to pin them using your weight, but trying to outrun someone faster is pointless."

Crow lowered his head, his ears pinned to his head in shame. Angel licked his head a few times before meowing. "It takes time, soon you'll be an amazing warrior, just practice."

He nodded and looked up at Angel his green eyes glowing. "I will, I'll become the greatest warrior in BloodClan! I'll become even better than Kill or Bone!"

Angel purred sitting back to look at her three charges. They had change so much in the past three moons, they were now nine moons old and had their own collars with already cat fangs, they had yet to fight any dogs, Angel wanting to make sure they were ready before she let them near one. Crow had gain a lot a muscles and was a strong young tabby, his collar was green and he had the most cat fangs of the littermates with five. Robin had become a great stalker and was one of the best hunters in the clan though she didn't neglect her other duties to just hunt, her collar was pink with three cat fangs. Jay was muscular but not like Crow, he was lean and more built for speed than fighting which made him a fantastic hunter, though he did try to get his fighting better, his collar was a light grey with blue stripes with so far only one cat fang.

Angel stood and motion for the three to follow her and they went hunting while on their way back to camp. As they entered camp Angel held a scrawny rabbit, Jay held two rats, Robin held a robin and two squirrels, and Crow had a shrew, mole, and a rat. They placed their catches on the fresh kill pile and Angel told the three to go practice their fighting with the other apprentices and then she padded over to where Scourge, Kill, Stream, Bone, Brick, and Claw and Tyco sat talking. Well Tyco sat next to Claw not really paying attention and then Sophie and Bandit were also listening.

They were reporting any new information they had about Death as well as making battle plans. Angel sat beside her father and listen as the discussion continued.

"Death has not attacked the patrols recently, though we have spotted her cats hunting in Twolegplace." Bone meowed, his eyes narrowed as he watched Scourge.

Brick added, her tail twitching. "We've chased them out of course but, they keep returning..."

"Kill them next time..."

Everyone turn to Angel as she meowed, Claw snorted. "That won't teach them probably but, it will make their numbers decrease."

Angel turned her head away, her gaze going to the three kits she

adopted, her eye softening on them. "We can't let them win, besides I doubt they'd stop from killing us if we let them live."

The others nodded in agreement and the Scourge signaled with his tail for the group to dismiss and Bone and Brick immediately started organizing patrols and hunting parties. Angel stood but then saw Scourge signaling for her to follow him and she padded after him and they leaped onto the fence and jumped over it to the other side. Once they were far enough from camp Scourge began to speak.

"When the battle begins we will have to kill all of them. Even Death..."

"I know and father, please allow me to kill her."

Scourge turned his icy gaze to her, his eyes calculating, then he nodded. "You may kill her if you wish."

Then they padded on in silence, they came to the forest where the clan cats lived and sat watching the forest as it chattered with life. Angel sighed, taking in a deep breath of the fresh air, a small smile on her face. "One day I hope for us to live in the forest."

Scourge looked at her slightly, a curious look on his face. The white she-cat continued. "A forest where we don't have to deal with the Twolegs coming and going, messing with us. A place where we can eat fresh prey instead of rotten prey that the Monsters kill on their Thunderpaths. A place where the kits will be safe, where *my* kits will be safe from the cruelness of this world."

Scourge watched her closely, his eyes slits. Then he stood up and nuzzled her cheek. "Don't worry, one day we **will** live in the forest. I promise."

Chapter 30

Chapter 30

Yowls erupted from a clearing behind some abandoned Twoleg dens. Cats raced around attacking each other, their eyes slits as they attempted to kill their opponents. A small black tom led BloodClan against the invading cats and they killed mercilessly.

Then suddenly there was a loud yowl and a black tom with amber eyes stood over a grey she-cat, her throat ripped open and blood leaking from her nose and mouth. Her glassy eyes looked towards Scourge as he stumbled forward to stand before the she-cat beside him was Kill who stared at his mother shock, sadness filling his eyes.

The other BloodClan cats gathered around grief filling them as they watched Stream's life fade from her eyes. Her gaze never leaving Scourge's pained ones, then they flittered close and she gave her last breath and was still.

Scourge gave a loud cry of pain and then with grief filled eyes, he shot himself at Night, his dog claws gleam with the blood of the other cats. Night quickly leaped out of the way but Scourge quickly spun on his paws and slashed his claws through Night's shoulder, leaving a deep gash.

Night snarled, stumbling away, he bared his teeth at Scourge. "What O'Mighty leader of BloodClan can't take the sight of your lifeless mate?" He sneered at him, circling him. "Looks like you're not as strong as you use to be." His lips pulled back slightly to make a slight smirk as he saw rage spur in the small black toms eyes.

Scourge lashed his tail and ran at Night while the larger tom got ready for him and just before he leaped, Scourge served and ran at him from the side, raking his dog covered claws across Night's neck. Night gasped, staggering away as blood splattered from his neck.

Scourge stared at Night with his icy cold expression, nothing but pure hatred in his gaze. He slowly padded up to Night as the large tom collapsed, unable to keep himself up.

"Looks like I'm still stronger than you..."

A yowled of pain rose up right after he spoke and Death ran over to Night, her eyes filled with sorrow. She nuzzled barely rising side. "Night. Please, stay with me. You have to. Our kits need you."

Night looked up at her with glassy sadden eyes. "I'm...sorry, bu-...but...yo-you'll have...to raise...them with-...without me..." Then

with his last word his eyes closed and his breathing stopped.

The clearing was silent as the surrounding cats watch Death as she laid beside her fallen mate, then she sat up, rage and determination in her green gaze. She glared at Scourge and snarled. "You will pay for this!"

As Death got into a lunging crouch another she-cat shoved herself through the crowd, a large grey tom with scars covering him and light brown tom with spots and long blondish fur on his head and light blue eyes. The white she-cat with a scar covering her left eye padded up to Death, her blue gaze was hard and cold.

"No sister, **you** are going to pay." Angel padded around Death, her one eye never leaving her form, Death's gaze was also on her as well.

Death snarled. "Really? I don't think so. How are you gonna win when I have so many more cats than your petty Clan."

Angel looked to Tyco. "Simple, we have him..."

Death looked to the young tom. "How is one tom gonna defeat my Clan?"

"He isn't. His friends will."

Just then Tyco let out a dog like cry and all shades of orange pelted foxes burst from the surrounding undergrowth and began attacking Death's cats. The cats shrieked and ran in all directions, trying to escape the jaws of the vicious foxes.

Death stared in shock and screech. "No! Stand and fight you cowards! Don't run!" She spun around watching as her cats ignored her and continued to scatter. She turned and glared at Angel who watched her with a emotionless look on her face, beside her Tyco had a smug look on his face. She snarled at Tyco. "I'll kill you you piece of fox dung!"

Tyco stuck his tongue out. "I don't really take offense to that since my family are foxes..."

Death snarled again and launched herself at Tyco, but Angel launched in front of her and the two she-cats began to wrestle. Death hissed in Angel's face. "I'm going to kill you and this time I'll make sure your dead!"

Angel snarled back at her and aimed her paw at Death's throat but the brown she-cat leaped out of the way and lashed her paw on Angel's shoulder. She yowled as she jumped to her paws and stood her ground, glaring at Death. Their fur bristled, their tails fluffed up. They stood glaring and hissing at each other for a few seconds before they both shot at each other and wrestled, their claws ripping into each other's pelt.

When the two pulled apart they were both scratched up and bloody, Death bared her teeth at Angel as she simply growled at her, her one remaining eye giving Death an icy glare. Then she leaped at Angel, her claws outstretched as he yowled. Angel's small body launched herself at Death but instead of going head on, she duck under her and stabbed her claws into Death's chest before yanking them out. Blood spurted from the deep gash in her chest and she coughed out blood as she collapsed on the ground, struggling to get back up. She glared at the white she-cat as she looked at Death with an emotionless face.

Death coughed out some blood, her body slumping to the ground as a puddle formed under her, getting bigger and bigger by the second. Death struggled to breath, taking gasping breaths. She continued to glare at Angel, struggling to speak. "Th-this...is-isn't...ov...over. Just you...wait..." Then hr eyes slid close and she took her final breath.

Death's cats had stop running as they watch their leader fight, once she was dead they all took off as the BloodClan cats stayed along with the foxes and just watch as Death's body became cold, her blood flowing from her and covering Angel's paws.

Scourge padded up to Angel, nuzzling her. "It's over..." Angel looked up to meet his gaze and saw the sadness and grief in her father's gaze. She nuzzled him back, whispering. "She's in a better place now, watching over us."

He nodded and raised his tail, signaling for his cats to follow him,

he padded over to Stream's lifeless body and he grabbed her by her scruff and began to drag her back, Kill padding up to him to help so her body was no longer dragging on the ground. The BloodClan cats followed their grieving leader as he led the way back to camp, his fallen mate clamped firmly in his and his son's jaws.

Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Angel was patrolling the borders of her Clan's territory with Jay, Robin, and Crow. As they came closer to where the ShadowClan border was Angel saw a familiar tortoiseshell pelt. She called to the young spotted tom at the edge of clan territory and called. "Firebreath!"

The tom turned to Angel's meow and quickly moved toward her. "Hey Angel, what are you doing close to the ShadowClan border?"

"I could ask the same to you Firebreath." She dipped her head to him and asked. "How have you been?"

He nodded, meowing. "Fine, now that that group of rogues have disappeared."

Angel smiles softly. "That's good." Then she noticed that Firebreath was staring at the three kits beside her. She meowed to answer his unspoken question. "These are my kits, Jay, Crow, and Rodin."

His eyes glowed. "I always knew you'd find a mate! Who's the lucky tom that's the dad?"

Angel tilted her head and spoke. "Well, they have two I guess...Tyco and Claw."

"Tyco? I know him, he was a tom that stayed with me for a bit. He said he was traveling the world to find his place and to get revenge for his family. And Claw? Isn't he that murderous rogue?"

Angel nodded. "Yes, Tyco's my mate but Claw helps out with them too."

Firebreath nodded his head in understanding. "So is Tyco the dad to the kits in your stomach right now too?"

Angel looked at him alarmed. "Wha-How'd you know I was expecting!?"

Firebreath shrugged his shoulders. "Simple, unless your gaining weight you have to be pregnant."

Angel gave him a glare. "Are you calling me fat...."

Firebreath chuckled. "No, I'm simply pointing out that your showing, jeez, calm down Little Fluff."

Angel continued to glare. "Why do you call me that?"

"Cause you small and you a ball of fluff."

Angel just flatten her ears and gave him a sour look. Then she shook her head and was about to turn away when Firebreath called out. "Wait Angel, there's something I need to tell you."

She turn to him and nodded. "Go ahead."

He look uncertain, but then nodded and spoke. "Your sister, Death," He stopped watching Angel as her gaze narrowed but, before she could speak he continued. "you know she was pregnant right?"

Angel nodded and he continued hesitantly. "Well she gave birth

before the fight..."

Angel watched him closely like he watched her. "The kits, they're with what's left of her 'clan'..."

"Do you know where the 'clan' is located?"

He nodded. "Yeah, it's over on the far edge of the forest. I can take you there." He offered, his sparkling green eyes filled with adventure.

"Yes please do." Angel replied, she motion for the kits to follow her and they followed behind Firebreath. The kits gave the tom a suspicious look.

Angel sighed and replied, answering their unasked question. "He's a cat I met when I was first made an apprentice. I was out trying to hunt and we both had our eyes on the same prey. I kinda clawed his pelt when we both launched and after that we became friends. He's the only rogue I haven't chase off or told the clan about. Besides he's not much of a threat."

Firebreath gave them a smile and then asked. "Okay so Little Fluff do you want me to take you to their hideout?"

"Stop calling me that..." Angel glared at him with her icy gaze. He simply shrugged her off and meowed. "Yeah yeah, Little Fluff."

Angel groaned, but didn't try again. "Please just take us to where they are." He nodded and led them followed him. It took a while, passing through territories, avoiding cats who patrolled that territory. Finally they stopped at their destination and peeked through a bush into a camp full of rogue cats.

A group of cats were surrounding around two cats in the middle of the clearing. They were tan and all beaten up. The tan tom covered the small female, growling and hissing at the cats as the snickered at them.

A cat yowled loudly. "Tommy and Trisha you have both are traitors! You dare to betray us and get our leaders killed!"

"We didn't do anything!" Yowled the tom.

The other cats all shriek at them, clawing at their pelts, while another cat snarled. "How should we punish these two?"

The cats began yowling. "Death! Death! Death!"

A large black tom moved from the crowd, smiling, showing his pointy teeth. "Alright, it seems your punishment has been decided. This will be a lesson for all who think they can get away with betraying us. Unfortunately for you two you won't survive to learn. Kill them!"

The cats charged at the two tan cats, slashing at them. Angel's eye flickered to some bushes rustling across the clearing and watch a tom burst from the bushes. He was about the same size as Claw just slimmer looking and was orange with a black stripe going down his back, his tail completely black, the stripe had stripes coming off it, his belly was white and his eyes were golden. He charged into the group of fighting cats and he started attacking the cats attack the two injured cats.

"What does he think he's doing!?" Firebreath exclaimed, his eyes full of woory.

"You know that tom?" Angel asked.

"Yes, his name is Ggio, he's a powerful cat and good to have on your side. He's strong but he can't possible beat that many cats!"

"Well let's help him!" Angel yowled, charging into the clearing, not waiting for the others. She attacked the nearest cat and tore his throat right out. She went straight for the throats of every cat that got in her way, killing them instantly or leaving them bleeding on the ground. The kits and Firebreath followed her attacking cats left and right until they were beside the two injured cats and the mysterious tom.

"Follow us!" Angel yowled and the group fought their way out of the murderous cats. "It's her! Don't let her escape!"

The black tom had spotted her and the cats started clawing at her

and attacking each other. The mysterious tom quickly shoved them away and grabbed Angel's scuffled and half dragged slashed carried her out of the battling cats. "Let me go you fool!" Growled Angel, angry for being treated as though she was defenseless.

The tom dropped her when they finally got out of the group of fighting cats. "Calm yourself Kitty." He looked behind them and checked if they we're safe.

He returned and nodded to Firebreath and laid down beside the two tan cats. The tom growled, glaring at them, wrapping his tail around the small she-cat. "Don't touch us!"

"Calm down, your safe. No one's gonna hurt you." The mysterious tom mumbled, his head resting on his paws.

"Ggio, those wounds don't look okay." Firebreath said, padding up to him and checking the deep scratches on his shoulder and thigh. "I'm fine, don't worry..."

"You won't attack us?" The tan she-cat asked, her grey eyes confused. "But we're the enemy."

"Not anymore you aren't." Angel meowed, she looked back in the direction the sounds of furious yowling came from. "We should leave before they come."

She stood and waited for the cats to move, the kits didn't hesitate and Firebreath nudged the mysterious tom. "Come on Ggio." The tan cats looked unsure, but slowly got to their paws and padded over.

They traveled slowly and it was beginning to get dark when they made it to Twolegplace. They continued until they came to the BloodClan camp. As they padded in cats streamed from the shadows and surround them. Angel raised her head and gave them warning growls.

Claw appeared from among the cats, his eyes wild and looking for a fight. "Angel who are they!?"

"More members, maybe." Angel turned to the small group, meeting

each of their gazes. Tyco padded beside her and waited for the cats to decide.

Firebreath meowed, shrugging his shoulders. "I'll join."

The tan cats nodded eagerly, their eyes pleading. "We'll join!"

The mysterious tom looked around, tilting his head. "I rather stay on my own." Then he stood and padded away, trying to hide his limp.

"Ggio!" Firebreath called, but he ignored him and soon the tom was gone.

Chapter 32

Chapter 32

Angel laid in her nest, watching as her kits played with the newest kits in the camp. Bone and Brick had become mates and had their first litter, though Brick was sad that Stream was not there to see them. Then Hawk had become mates with the young tan she-cat Trisha and they announce that they were expecting a moon ago. Angel was now five moons and would be having her litter in the next moon.

She smiles as she watched her adopted kits, seeing how they've grown from the small kits she had saved from a dog so long ago. Now they were grown cats, all bigger than her, Jay was closer to her height but a little taller than her, Crow was the biggest still almost as big as Claw.

Angel turned seeing her father sitting on top of his garbage bin and watched his cats, his eyes cold and emotionless. Ever since Stream's death he hasn't been the same. Her gaze was taken from her father as two cats padded into the clearing. One was the grey tom that had attacked her when she was still an apprentice, the other was a large brown tabby with black stripes, his amber gaze full of malice.

Scourge's eyes flashed with an intense look of hatred, but other than that flash of rage his gaze was emotionless. He watch as the two toms padded into the BloodClan camp, the cats around instantly became hostile, growling and hissing at them, showing off their claws and teeth. But the large tom paid them no heed, instead he kept his gaze in front him, while the grey tom Boulder.

Boulder whispered to the large stripes tiger. "That's Scourge, their leader."

The tom looked at Scourge and snorted. "He's the *leader?* He's about as old as an apprentices."

Boulder looked around uneasily, whispering quickly. "Don't say that! Theses cats will kill if he tells them too!"

The tom rolled his amber eyes and looked at Bone as he spoke. "Boulder what are you doing back here? Is the forest not pleasing you and you wish to return." He sneered at him.

Boulder replied. "No I like it in the forest, I am happy there."

Tigerstar spoke before Bone could say anything else, his words directed to Scourge. "I am Tigerstar, leader of ShadowClan. I have a deal for your leader will like and one I believe he won't refusal."

Scourge's eyes glowed a little but Bone spoke from where he sat below Scourge's bin. "And what is this deal you have." His voice cold and with no emotion.

Tigerstar's eyes glowed with an evil that made Angel shiver a little. "I wish to bring the other clans together. But some of the clans aren't too sure about the idea, so I want you to help me persuade them. And in return I'll let you have half of the forest."

Scourge's eyes glowed brightly and he stood, leaping from atop his garbage bin and landing in front of Tigertar. "You have a deal. Now when would you like us to come help *persuade* theses other clans?"

Tigerstar grinned. "In a few moons if I can't persuade them..." Then he went on to tell Scourge a few things one being about him trying to destroy one of the Clans using a pack of wild dogs.

SDcourge nodded, then turning. "Very well, when you need us we will come..."

With that he leaped back onto his bin and Tigerstar turned, a smug look on his face as he left, Boulder following closely behind.

The cats around looked up at Scourge, their eyes gleaming with interest, but non spoke, waiting for Scourge to.

He turn back to his cats and giving them a cold look. "I will decided which cats are going by tomorrow." Then he motion for Bone and Brick to come up on his garbage bin.

Chapter 33

Chapter 33

~Two Moons Later~

Angel looked at the group of cats before her, three being her

adopted kits. They all sat straight, their eyes looking up at her, hard and cold, ready for battle, they each had dog claws covering their own, their collars filled with cat and dog teeth. Angel swished her tail, signaling for them to stand, then she split them into groups and had them practice combat. She watch over them, instructing them on what to do and how to improve their skills. She showed them how to kill with the first swipe and how to keep themselves from getting killed. After a long day of training the cats went to hunt for the clan and then settle down in their nests. Angel laid in her den with Tyco laying beside her, the kits curled up next to her stomach or at least attempted.

Angel watched the rise and fall of the three, a slight frown upon her face, beside her Tyco stirred. He looked down at Angel and said softly. "You know I think it's time we had them find their own den..."

Angel's ears flicked, her frown deepening. Tyco continued, his voice soft. "I know you don't want them to go, but look at them, they've grown up and it's time for them to make their own families. Plus your expecting kits and their won't be room for all of us when they come."

Angel sighed and nodded. "Tomorrow I will help them find their own dens." Then she added hastily. "Close to ours! I won't let them not be within yowling distance."

Then she nestle down, laying her head on her paws and falling asleep.

The next morning Angel woke and stood, seeing that everyone had already awoken and left. She padded out of the crack in the wall that was her den. She looked around seeing the cats gathering ion small circles chatting about the battle to come. She rolled her eyes and padded over to where he father laid by his garbage bin with Bone and Brick who were arguing.

"You are not coming! It's too dangerous and you need to stay with the kits!"

"No I want to come! Besides we're just going to scare the other clans

into join this Tigerstar. We won't be actually fighting!"

"But there is a *chance* that we will be fighting!" Bone protest.

Brick rolled her eyes. "If that happens I will make sure I stay out of it."

"No, you're not coming!"

Scourge flatten his ears in annoyance and snapped. "How about this, she comes but if any fighting starts she gets her tail outta there. Alright!?"

The two cats look at him and nodded, Brick turn and padded back to her kits, a trumpeted look on her face.

Angel sat beside her father, his cold gaze turning to her. "Are you ready for tomorrow?"

She nodded. "Yes, and so are my cats. They will be ready if anything happens."

He nodded and spoke softly. "And if any fighting does break out?"

"I will turn tail and flee." She said grumpily. He smiled nodding.

"Now go, you should rest up, it will be a long walk tomorrow."

She nodded. "I will but I have something to do first." Scourge looked at her curiously but she paid him not heed as she walk over to her three kits. "Crow, Jay, Robin. Come here please."

The three kits, or well grown cats now, raced to her. "Yes mother." Crow meowed cheerfully.

She smiled at them but then sighed. The three looked at her worriedly. "Momma what's wrong?" Robin asked, her whiskers twitching slightly.

Angel smiled gently. "You know you three have grown so much since I found you." She looked up at Crow as he looked down at her. "Now since you are now old enough to care for yourselves it is time

for you to find your own homes..."

At her words the three began to protest, whining like the kits they used to be. "But I don't wanna leave momma!" Jay wailed, Crow whimpering. "Yeah momma, we still need you." Robin nodding, her eyes filling with sadness.

Angel sighed. "I know, but it's time for you to start your own families and don't worry we can always see each other. Plus you guys will still be close to camp if not in it."

They nodded their heads, their ears laid against their heads sadly. Angel led them to another ally and helped them find dens, Robin made a den out of a crack in a wall like Angel's den. Crow made a den out of a wooden crate that had a blanket covering it. Jay made a den closer to the woods, making his home under a tree, Angel helped him dig a burrow under its trunk.

After insuring that her kits were settle in their new dens she headed back to camp and grabbed a rat and ate it in front of her den. As she settle down for the night Tyco padded into the den and laid beside her, curling his fluffy tail around her, laying his head atop hers.

Chapter 34

Chapter 34

The BloodClan cats swarm at the edge of the ShadowClan territory. Scourge sat at the edge of the border, his blue eyes narrow as he waited patiently. Soon a familiar ginger pelt padded from the woods. The she-cat meowed. "Follow me."

Then she turned and padded off into the forest. She led them over to where four giant oaks laid and a crowd of cats sat around a large rock where four cats stood. Russetfur swept her tail, signaling for the BloodClan cats to wait and padded out to sit among the cats around then rock, she gave a slight nod to the large brown tabby, whose amber eyes flashed toward the brush where Scourge's clan laid.

The tabby was speaking to the clans, telling them to join him or be destroy. Then he was talking to a dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes. "What do you say? ThunderClan is finished. There is nothing there for you."

The young tabby growled. "Join you?" He swallowed, rage burning in his eyes and when he spoke again his voice rang out so every cat could hear him. "Join *you?* After everything you've done? I'd rather die!"

The cats cheer in approval among the cats close to him. Tigerstar's eyes glowed with rage and he hissed. "Are you sure? I won't make the offer twice. Join me now, or you *will* die."

"Then at least I'll go to StarClan as a loyal ThundrClan cat." The tom retorted, holding his head high.

Tigerstar snarled. "Fool! Stay, then, and die with these other fools."

The white tom with black feet signaled with his tail for the BloodClan cats to come out and Scourge twitched an ear and the

BloodClan cats swarm from the forest and formed a semicircle around TigerClan.

Tigerstar snorted and growled. "Well? Are you still sure that you want to stand and fight?"

A pale grey tom with darker flecks spat. "*Collars?* Look at them-they're *kittypets!* We won't have any trouble beating them."

An older tom, a dark brown tabby warned him. "Keep quiet, until we have the full measure of our enemy. We don't know anything about these cats yet."

Bone padded up to stand beside Tigerstar and Scourge padded up on his other side. Angel could see that the flamed color tom, which most of Tigerstar's hatred was directed at was looking over her leader and deputy. Then he asked, trying to keep his voice calm. "So, Tigerstar. Do you want to tell us who your new friends are?"

"This is BloodClan," Tigerstar announced. "They come from Twolegplace. I have brought them to the forest t persuade you foolish cats to join with me. I knew you wouldn't have the sense to agree on your own."

Hissing of outrage rippled through the crowd of cats. Tigerstar continued. "You see, Firestar? I am even more powerful than StarClan, for I have changed the Clans in the forest from four to two. TigerClan and BloodClan will rule together."

The flamed colored tom's eyes stared at Tigerstar in alarm, then he spoke quietly. "No, Tigertar. If you want to fight, let us fight. StarClan will show who is more powerful."

"You mouse-brained fool!" Angel stared at Tigerstar alarmed as he used such word her gaze goung to her three kits who stood close. "I was prepared to coe here and talk with you today. Just remember that it was you who drove us to this. And when your Clan mates are dying around you, hey will blame you with their last breath." Then he turned to the BloodClan cat and growled. "BloodClan attack!"

Not a single cat moved. Tigerstar screeched at them. "Attack, I order

you!" Still no cat moved besides Scourge who took a pace forward. He looked at the flamed colored tom. "I am Scourge, the leader of BloodClan." Then he looked over to Tigerstar. "Tigerstar, my warriors are not yours to command. They will attack when *I* tell them, and not before."

Tigerstar gave Scourge a look that was filled with shock and all the hatred he had shown to the flamed colored tom. Then Firestar, the flamed colored tom padded forward up to where Scourge stood near Tigerstar. A long haired grey tom hissed to him. "Firestar, be careful!"

Firestar ignored him and Angel could see he was staring in shock and horror at Scourge's collar. He then dipped his head to Scourge and spoke so all the cats could hear. "Greetings, Scourge. I am Firestar, leader of ThunderClan. I wish I could say you are welcome in the forest. But you would not believe me if I did, and I have no wish to lie to you. Unlike your supposed ally here, I am a cat of honor." He flicked his tail towards Tigerstar. "If you've believed any promises he made to you, you're mistaken."

Scourge spoke, his voice cold. "Tigerstar told me he had enemies in the forest. Why should I believe you instead of him?"

Firestar took a deep breath before he spoke. "Cats of all Clans, and especially cats of BloodClan, you have no need to believe or disbelieve me. Tigerstar's crimes speak for themselves. When he was still a warrior of ThunderClan, he murdered our deputy, Redtail, hoping to be made deputy himself. First Lionheart was chosen as deputy, but when that noble warrior died in a fight with ShadowClan, Tigerstar achieved his ambition at last."

Tigerstar rumbled at him. "Mew away, little kittypet. It won't change anything."

But the flamed colored tom ignored him and continued. "Being deputy wasn't enough, Tigerstar wanted to be leader of the Clan. He set a trap for Bluestar by the Thunderpath, but my own apprentice strayed into it instead. That's how Cinderpelt came by her crippled leg."

The Clan cats all began t murmur among each other. Apparently this Cinderpelt was a well-known and respected cat. Firestar went on. "Then Tigrstar conspired with Brokentail, the former leader of ShadowClan, who was ThunderClan's prisoner. He brought a pack of rogues into ThunderClan camp, and tried to murder Bluestar with his own claws. I stopped him, and when ThunderClan had beaten off the attack we drove him into exile. As a rogue, he slaughtered yet another of our warriors, Runningwind. Then before we knew what he was up to, he had made himself leader of ShadowClan." Firestar paused and glanced at Scourge, looking for some kind of emotion from Angel's father. "But Tigerstar stilled wanted revenge on ThunderClan. Three moons ago, a pack of dogs got loose in the forest. Tigerstar caught prey for them, then laid a trail of dead rabbits between the dogs' lair and the ThunderClan camp to lead them to us. He murdered one of our queens, Brindleface, and left her near the camp to give the dogs a taste for cat blood. If we hadn't found out in time t escape, the whole of ThunderClan would have been torn to pieces."

Tigerstar growled. "Good riddance."

"As it was, our leader, Bluestar, died the bravest death of any cat, saving me and all her Clan from the pack." All the cats were silent, the Clan cats staring in shock and horror. Then Firestar spoke again. "This is Tigerstar's history. It all shows one thing-that he'll do anything for power. If he promised you a share of the forest, don't believe him. He won't give up one pawprint, not to you or any cat."

Scourge's eyes narrowed and he thought carefully about what the flamed colored tom said, then he spoke. "Tigerstar told me what he was planning to do with the dogs when he visited me two moons ago." He turn to Tigerstar. "He did not tell me that his plan failed."

"None of that matters now," Tigerstar said aggressively. "We have an agreement with you, Scourge. Fight beside me now, and you'll have all I offered you."

"My Clan and I fight when I choose," Scourge meowed, then added to Firestar. "I will think about what you have said. There will be no battle today."

Tigerstar crouched, leaping at Scourge his claws extended as he screeched. "Traitor!"

Scourge didn't flinch, instead before Tigerstar landed on him he whipped to one side and when the large tabby turned to face him, he lashed out with his front paws. His sharpen dogs' teeth claws landed a blow on his shoulder, unbalancing him. He fell on his side, exposing his belly and Scourge stabbed his claws into Tigerstar's throat and slashed him all the way down to the tip of his tail.

Tigerstar let out a desperate scream of fury which broke off to a choking sound as he gasped for air. Then his body stilled and the Clan cats all watch as the tabby awaken, only to die again and again. The Clan cats began yowling in horror and they began to run off as the tabby continued to die. A black and white tom with a long tail yowled. "Wait! Hold the line!"

Firestar didn't say anything as he stood there watching as Tigerstar gave his last breath and was finally dead. He stood frozen as disbelief filled his eyes, then he looked at Scourge. The BloodClan cats began to move forward as they got ready to attack. Firestar looked back to see if his warriors were still there or probably ready to fight. Scourge raised his white paw, which was now soaked in blood, signaling for the cats to stop.

"You see what happens to cats who defy BloodClan," Scourge meowed calmly. "Your friend here thought he could control us. He was wrong."

"We don't want to control you." Firestar rasped. "All we want is to lead our lives in peace. We're sorry that Tigerstar brought you here with lies. Please feel free to hunt before you go home."

"Go home?" Scourge gave him a scornful look. "We're not going anywhere, forest fool. In the town where we come from, there are many, many cats, and live prey is scarce. Here in the forest we won't need to depend on Twoleg rubbish for our food." Scourge gaze look past Firestar at the group of cats still there before he continued. "We are taking over this territory now. I shall rule the forest as well as the town. But I understand that you may need some time to reflect on this. You have three days to leave-or meet

my Clan in battle. I shall wait for your decision at dawn on the fourth day."

Then Scourge turned and disappeared into his cats, slowly the BloodClan cats left, following behind him. Angel hid in a bush and stared at the flamed colored tom as he stared in shock after the retreating cats. Then he looked down at the lifeless form of Tigerstar. Her blue eyes stared at the tom, curiosity filling her eyes. *Who's he? There's something about him that I just can't put in place*.

Then she followed the rest of her clan as they left, heading back to their camp.

Chapter 35

Chapter 35

Angel laid in her nest, staring at the crack that led into her den. Her eyes glowed with worry as she thought about the cats who had left to attack the ShadowClan camp right at sunrise, it was now just a little after noon and they had yet to return. She thought about her father and brother who led the attack along with Tyco, Claw, and her three kits who had gone as well. She had wanted to come but after everyone insisting that she stay, she finally gave in.

Her swollen belly showed that she would be due at any time and the clan did not want any harm to come to her or her kits. Rose checked on her regularly and if not her then Poppy who had grown

into quite a handsome tom. Both made sure she was doing okay and nothing bad was gonna happen.

She laid her head on top her paws, sighing as she waited to hear her Clan mates yowls of victory. She lifted her head as a sharp pain stabbed at her stomach. She flinched as another came, a squeak coming from her lips. Then she let a full out yowl of pain as one of the kits kicked really hard in her stomach.

Soon cats were racing to her den, wondering what was wrong, Trisha and Brick burst in the den, eyes wide as the stared at Angel as she laid on her side whimpering in pain. The she-cats yowled for someone to find Rose and Poppy. Then the two she-cats then padded over to Angel both mumbling soothing words to the young she-cat who withered in pain.

"Don't worry dear, the kits are just saying they're ready to come out." Trisha whispered, resting her tail atop Angel's shoulders.

Brick place a twig in front of her. "Here this will help when you start to push."

Then Rose and Poppy burst into the den, both carrying herbs. They settled beside Angel, shooing the two she-cats to the entrance as they placed the herbs next to them. Cats poked their heads in at the entrance to what was going on as the two medicine cats began to work, helping the young white she-cat give birth to her first litter.

After awhile two bundles of fur laid beside Angel, suckling at their mother's belly. Both were she-cats, one was a small brown she-cat, the other was a sliver grey she-cat with dark grey spots. Angel wrapped her tail tightly around the two bundles of fur touching each with the tip of her nose.

Just then yowls erupted from the ally entrance and the cats gathered around Angel's den turned to see the returning cats. Scourge led them with Kill, Tyco, and Claw close behind them. All the cats held their tails high as they yowled with victory. Kill and Tyco froze as they saw that all the BloodClan cats that had been left in camp were surrounding Angel's den and Tyco raced over, panic on his face while Kill shrieked. "**What happen to my sister!?**"

before following closely behind, Scourge and Claw tailing behind them.

The surrounding cats gave Kill a look, sighing as they watch him growl and whine as he rushed into her den. As the group of toms burst into the den Rose gave them a death glare while Poppy watch them with uneasy eyes.

"You idiots, nothing's wrong with her. She simply had her kits while you were gone now get out, this place is too crowded." She rumbled at them shoving them out, Brick and Trisha grabbing them from the entrance and pulling them out. Then once Rose and Poppy manage to get out Rose said. "Tyco may go in, since Angel wishes for him to help her come up with names."

Tyco quickly scurried in, sitting behind Angel and looking down at his daughters. Angel looked up at him and purred. "Aren't they beautiful?"

Tyco purred back. "They're gorgeous."

Angel nuzzled him gently. "What should we name them?"

Tyco looked at them, his face scrunched up in thought. "I-I don't know. How about Tiny for the small brown one?"

Angel nodded and look down at her daughters, then pointing to the brown one. "Her name will be Tiny then." Then she turned to the silver one with dark grey spots, her eyes filled with a loving sadness. "Her name will be River, in memory of my mother, Stream."

"Tiny and River, perfect. They'll grow up to be strong just like their mother."

"And their father." Angel mumbled, smiling at her kits.

Tyco nodded, smiling too. "I wish Bandit and the rest of the foxes could see them..." He said sadly.

Angel gave him a sympathetic look. "They had to return. They did what we asked and then they had to leave."

He nodded, burying his nose in the fur of her scuff as he nestled down, watching his kits suckle.

Chapter 36

Chapter 36

The next day Angel left camp for a bit, Brick and Trisha agreeing to watch the kits for a bit so she could get some fresh air and alone time to think. Her father had just informed her that he had taken over the ShadowClan camp and he was gonna be moving cats into it, one of the cats being her and her kits. She wasn't too sure about having her kits so close to where a possible battle could be.

She sighed and continued to padded through the town coming up to the forest again. Her ears laid flat against her head as a familiar orange tom with black stripes and golden eyes. She followed him quietly as he padded through the woods and turned around a tree. Angel followed quickly but when she turned no one was there besides the three shrews he had been carrying, she looked around trying to figure out where the tom went.

Then suddenly she heard a voice from above. "You know you BloodClan cats are getting really annoying..."

She looked up to see him lying on a branch, one of his front paws hanging loosely in the air while the other had his head laying on it, his tail swished below him. His golden eyes held an annoyed and aggregated look in them.

Angel sat down and snorted. "Well sorry but a cat sneaking around is pretty suspicious if you ask me."

The tom smirked. "Feisty, I like it."

One of her ears twitched in annoyance. "Whatever, what are you doing here, this is BloodClan territory now."

He snorted. "What I can't be here but Firebreath could? How is that fair?"

"Firebreath is a part of the clan..."

"He wasn't before that stupid battle of yours with that rogue group..."

"This wasn't our territory then..."

"You let him in Twolegplace though."

"At the *edge* of Twolegplace, as long as he wasn't near the camp or any main part of BloodClan territory he was fine."

"Sure, that's what you say..."

He then stood and leaped down before her and before picking up his shews and sneered. "*Bye Little Fluff*." Then he walked away.

Angel's pelt bristled and she stormed after him. "How dare you insult me! I am the daughter of Scourge, proud leader of BloodClan!-"

"Your point?" He mumbled around the feathers.

Angel glared at him and stomped beside him, snapping every cat know insult she could think of. Then he stopped in front of a burrow, dropping the shrews. Angel looked at him confused and sniffed the air, her pelt bristling as she picked up the scent of badger, though it was stale it still unsettle her. The tom called into the burrow.

"Come out!"

It was quiet for a bit then four pairs of paws could be heard pounding from inside and soon three kits came from the den. They looked to be around three to four moons old and were bursting with energy, but once they saw Angel they froze and scurried back into the den.

The tom rolled his eyes and meowed. "Don't worry, she's no

threat..." Angel bristled at his words and glared at him, debating on showing him how much she wasn't a threat. "Come on, you guys need to eat." He said soothingly to them.

The first one to come out was a young she-cat, she was brown and had black spots, her eyes green. Angel blinked at her, the kit reminded her of another cat she hasn't seen in a while. Then a small black tom emerged, his bright blue eyes glimmering with fright as he stared at her. Then after him was a flame colored she-cat. The last was another black cat, but this one was female and had emerald eyes and dark brown paws. They scurried to the orange tabby and quickly grabbed one shrew each and began crowing down, their eyes never leaving her.

She sat down and watched them, then she felt another pair of eyes watching her and turned to see the tom looking at her through narrowed eyes. She tilted her head at him and meowed. "What?"

"Nothing." He meowed, turning his head from her and watching the kits. Angel rolled her eyes.

"Where's their mother?"

"Dead."

"Are you their father?"

"No."

"Then where's he?"

"Dead."

"Are you their sibling?"

"No."

"Are you one of their parents' sibling?"

"No."

"A friend of their parents?"

"No."

"Then why do you have them?"

"Because I found them and no one else was willing to care for them..."

Angel frowned, watching the kits. "Who's their parents, maybe I know them and could find someone..."

"I don't know about that. You might want to kill them when you find out who their parents are." He smirked at her, his eyes gleaming.

Angel snorted. "Never, I would not harm a kit simply because of whoever their parent is."

The tom shrugged. "Alright if you say so. Their parents are Night and Death."

Angel froze as he said the two names he never wanted to hear again, her gaze locking on the three kits.

Chapter 37

Chapter 37

"Their parents are Night and Death."

Angel stared at the three kits as the words left the tom's muzzle. The kits looked at her in fear, their small bodies curling up to each other. Angel stood and padded towards the three kits, her eyes

never leaving them. The orange tabby just watch from where he sat.

Angel now knew why theses cats reminded her of someone, they reminded her of her dead sister and her mate. As she stood before the three cowing kits, her mind flashed with thoughts. Should she kill them? Should she let them live? But how could she let the last thing of her sister live? They could be carrying the evil that was in her sister in them and only cause more sorrow. Maybe this is what her sister meant when she said it wasn't over.

She raised her paw, letting her claws coming out, getting ready to give them the killing blow. Then she saw the three flinch, ducking their heads and shaking nonstop, her paw falter and with a sigh she lowered it, unable to take their life. She sat in front of them and meowed softly. "What are your names?"

The three looked at each other and then at the tom, then the brown female that resembled her mother meowed. "Ggio calls us Kit 1, Kit 2, Kit 3, and Kit 4." Angel looked behind her at Ggio as he stared back in boredom. "But I think momma called us Efah, Leilah, Lena, and Reaper." She pointed to each of her sibling when she spoke.

Leilah was the black she-cat, Lena was the flamed colored one, and Reaper was the small tom while she was Efah. Angel nodded. "They beautiful names."

Efah nodded. "My name means gloom and darkness!"

Leilah added. "My name means dark beauty."

Lena purred. "Mine means temptress."

Reaper just shrugged. "Mines something about reaping souls or something."

Angel purred slightly, her whiskers trembling in amusement. "Alright you four how old are you?"

The three she-cats look at each other in uncertainty while the tom shrugged. "Almost four moons I'm pretty sure."

Angel nodded. "I thought so." Then she shot Ggio a look. "When did

you get them?"

He sighed. "About when they were almost two moons."

"And how did you get them milk?"

He frowned. "I had them drink milk from one of the Twoleg bowls that the Twolegs set out for their cats."

Angel nodded. "And when did you wean then off this *milk?*"

"A while ago..."

Angel nodded again then gently wrapped her tail around the four kits. "Wanna come back with me? I'm sure you'd like it there."

The kits looked unsure, then Reaper spoke. "But we don't know you."

Angel smiled. "I'm Angel, your aunt. Your mother Death was my sister, though I'll admit we didn't get along but still your family and I can't leave you out here and let this arrogant tom call you Kits 1, 2, 3, and 4..." She glared at Ggio, he shrugged and turned away.

"Fine with me, at least I won't have to deal with a bunch of whinny kits anymore."

Angel growled but then Lena whined. "But I don't want you to go Ggio!"

Efah whimpered. "Come with us please." The other kits all nodded and scampered over to him, rubbing against him as they pleaded for him to come with them.

Ggio gave an exasperated sigh and lowered his head, finally giving in. "Alright I'll come but I won't stay. I'll visit alright?"

The kits squeak in joy and ran over to Angel yowling. "Let's go!"

Angel giggled and stood up, taking the lead as the four kits and grumpy tom followed behind her.

Chapter 38

Chapter 38

As they entered the camp Angel spotted her brother wrestling with Crow, Robin was chatting with Rose and Poppy, Tyco laid by Claw, the two obviously arguing about something like usual. Brick and Trisha laid lazily in the clearing, their kits playing while Tiny and River sat beside them trying to mimic the older kits play fighting. Scourge laid a top his garbage bin like usual Bone beside him, both discussing about the upcoming fight with the Clans if they didn't leave by the next day. Angel kept the kits close as she padded farther into the camp, and soon the eyes of all the cats were on her, even her father's cold gaze.

She walked over to where her father sat and meowed loudly so all could hear. "I've found Death and Night's kits." Then with a swish of her tail she pointed to each kit as she announced their names. "Efah, Leilah, Lena, and Reaper."

Yowls out outrage and anger burst in the camp, Scourge quickly silenced them with a swipe of his tail. "And why have you brought them here?"

"So they may join."

Scourge's eyes widened with disbelief and rage. "Why would I allow those filths' kits in my camp!?"

Angel spoke calmly as the kits cowered beside her. "Because they are kits and still you grandkits. It is not their fault their mother was evil nor their father. They did not kill Stream and they should not be blamed and left to strave." Her gaze met her father's and the two had and icy stare off. "And if it will help I'll raise them like I raised Crow, Jay, and Robin."

Tyco shoved his way from where he laid beside Claw. "But you have your own kits to raise, our kits!" He protested.

Angel stared at him calmly. "And I will raise both mine and my sister's kits." Tyco frowned but Angel paid him no heed as she gave her father a challenging look, daring him to deny her of raising the kits. Scourge growled but nodded reluctantly.

"Very well, you may raise them, but do not expect me to treat them as if they are family, once they are old enough they must leave the camp and make it on their own." With that he turn back to Bone and the two went back to discussing the plans for tomorrow.

Angel led the kits over to where her kits sat, staring up at her in wonder, then they looked at the new kits. River padded forward and sniffed Reaper before wrinkling her nose. "You smell funny." She meowed.

Reaper rolled his eyes replying. "And so do you."

River puffed out her chest and Tiny scampered over. "I do not! I

smell like all the other BloodClan cats!"

Reaper puffed and sat beside his siblings as they sat by Angel, looking up at her in wonder. Angel meowed to her kits. "Behave you two. They will be your new siblings like Crow, Jay, and Robin."

Tiny frowned. "Does that mean we have to share our nest with them?"

Angel nodded. "Yes-"

"But they're so big! They'll squash us!" River squeaked, jumping a little, her fur puffing up.

Angel smiled. "No they won't because we will be leaving the den," She looked up at her father as his gaze snapped to her. "We will be moving into the ShadowClan camp."

Scourge's eyes lit up and he leaped down yowling for his cats. The BloodClan cats gathered around him and he began instructing cats to gather and get ready to leave. Cats who didn't already have something to take like prey and herbs helped gathered the kits and carried the ones who wouldn't be able to make the walk. Angel grabbed River in her jaws as Tyco grabbed Tiny. Crow grabbed Reaper who struggled and swatted at him. Claw grabbed Efah, Robin grabbed Lena, and Kill grabbed Leilah. Scourge led the BloodClan cats from the main camp and as the cats padded through the allies and town others of BloodClan began to follow.

As the cats arrived at the border of the forest Jay met up with them and joined the ranks and soon the cats were at the ShadowClan camp, there were a few cats already there, carrying the scent that Tigerstar had. Scourge motion for the cats with herbs to go to a den that carried the scent of herbs and pointed for the cats with the prey to leave it on the pile of prey in the middle of the clearing. Bone led the cats carrying the kits over to a den that smelled like milk and nursing queens.

Inside were nest and Brick took one while Trisha took another and Angel settled for one closer to the back where it was warmest. She nestled down her two kits as well as her sister's and they curled up

and got settled down for the night.

Chapter 39

Chapter 39

~The Day of the Battle~

Angel stood among the group of BloodClan warriors slowly moving

from the undergrowth, Claw stood on one side while Tyco was on another. Robin, Jay, and Crow were back at the new BloodClan camp helping to guard it, Rose and Poppy stayed as well to deal with any injured that made it back. Trisha was watching all the kits as Brick was here as well, she stood beside Bone who stood beside Scourge who was up front. Scourge stepped out from the undergrowth and called. "I know you're there! Come and give me your answer."

It was quiet for a bit until a quiet voice said. "Go on, Firestar. Lead us."

Another voice spoke, sounded like the white and black tom with the long tail. "You spoke for us before. You're the one who should lead us now. We all trust you."

Then the flamed colored tom led the Clans into the clearing over to where Scourge waited by the giant rock.

"Greetings." Meowed Scourge, he swiped his tongue over his jaw. "Have you decided to leave? Or do you presume you can fight against BloodClan?"

Firestar meowed back calmly. "We don't have to fight, we will let you go back to Twolegplace in peace."

Scourge let a mrrow of laughter. "Go back? Do you really think we're such cowards? No, this is our home now."

Firestar looked through the BloodClan cats before looking back at Scourge. "The forest is ours. We rule here by the will of StarClan."

"StarClan!" Scourge sneered. "Tales for kits. Forest fool, StarClan won't help you now." He sprang to his paws, his fur bristling to make him look twice his size, he snarled. "Attack!"

The BloodClan cats charged forward, hissing and snarling. The flamed colored tom yowled. "LionClan, attack!"

The flamed colored tom leaped forward, towards Scourge but he dodged the ginger male's claws and soon Talon, the tom who she had been made an apprentice with and had been Rock's sister,

leaped in his place Knocking the flamed colored male off his paws. While Firestar battled with Talon the other four Clans charged, Blackfoot at the head of a tight knotted group of ShadowClan, a white tom led a group of what Angel to believe were ThunderClan cats from what she could smell. The Clan cats charged, colliding with her Clan mates and battling to the death.

Kill was battling with a long haired grey cat, snarling in his face and trying to end his life. A very pale grey she-cat battled with Firebreath, they hissed at each other, trying to force the other to flee. Firestar went to help a pale tabby tom with dark black stripes fight off Hawk and Dirt who were pinning him down. The flamed colored tom fought Hawk while the tabby manage to chase off Dirt, Hawk fled when the gingered male cut him above the head and with a final blow chased Hawk away. The two brothers fled with their tails tucked.

Angel turned to see a familiar black and white pelt fighting alongside a sleek black tom. *Barley!?* Angel shook her head, *so here's where he ran off to.*

She bunched up her muscles and with a loud yowl charged off into the fighting cats. She locked eyes on a mottled dark brown tom and leaped herself at him. Digging her claws into his shoulder she got his attention and he turned to her, baring his teeth.

"Well, well, what do we have here? A kitten playing warrior, why don't you go back to your mommy?" He sneered at her.

She gave him a sour look. "I think you should be the one to go back to your momma!" She tackled him, swatting at his ears, she gave him a good nip on the nose before he manage to shove him off.

He snarled at her. "I'll show you whose gonna go wailing to their mother you stupid she-cat!"

She dodge him as he launched himself at her, spinning quickly so he didn't get the chance to attack her from behind. "Humph, I take insult to that you piece of fox-dung."

Then she ran at him but instead of going head on she whipped to

the side and scratched him along the side and bit down on his tail. He yowled in pain and spun on her, swiping a paw at her and catching her on the shoulder. She let a slight gasp leave her lips and bounced away from him, scowling as she saw the look of triumph on his face.

She bared her teeth, snarling. "Let's finish this!"

"Took the words right from my mouth." He sneered, getting into a crouching position. They leaped at the same time, the mottled tom bowling her over and pinning her to the ground. She quickly began clawing at his underside, ripping clumps of fur out and grazing his skin with her dog teeth enforced claws.

He yowled and leaped away from her and as she leaped to her paws she clawed is cheek, blood oozing from the cut. He snarled but back away. "This isn't over she-cat." Then he turn tail and fled into the battling cats.

Angel stretched her muscles and looked around, seeing who next she should fight. She saw the flamed colored tom and a sleek black and grey tabby tom facing off. "You're mine, kittypet. It's time for you to die."

"So now you're fighting on the side of Tigerstar's murderer? Have you *no* loyalty in you?"

The black-grey tabby snarled. "Not anymore, every cat in the forest can turn to crowfood for all I care. All I want is to see you dead."

The gingered tom slipped to one side as the dark tabby launched at him, but one of his paws caught the flamed one's head and he lost balance. Before she could witness anymore she was knocked into and turn to see a large white tom.

She lashed out at him, snarling in his face. He growled back, slamming one of his paws into her shoulder. She yelped jumping away, holding the bruised leg up slightly. "That was rude." She sneered at him.

He gave her a calculating look. "Maybe but if you'd had just left this

wouldn't be happening." Then he launched himself at her and pinned her down, bracing his claws on her stomach and throat. "If you flee now I'll let you go. I won't have to kill you."

She looked up at him. "Honorable words, but I can't. I need to stand by my father's decisions. We taking the forest and you won't stop us!" She snarled, lashing her paw at his shoulder blade. "My kit *will* have a safe place to live!"

He backed off looking at her. "Brave words, I'm gonna guess you're the BloodClan leaders daughter?"

Angel held her head and tail high. "Yes, I am the daughter of the BloodClan leader, Scourge."

The white tom smiled. "What's your name?"

Angel tilted her head. "Angel, yours?"

"Whitestorm."

She dipped her head to him and he returned it before sighing. "I hate to do this but I've got to chase you outta here, so please forgive me." Then he launched himself at her, his claws unsheathe.

Angel shot under him and grazed his underside. When they both landed they turn to each other, a tear on one of Whitestorm's back inner thighs and a cut on Angel's spine, nothing too deep for either. "Hate to do the same, I'm sure at one point we would of gotten along fine, but we gotta do what's best for our Clans, and for mine that's getting rid of you other four Clans!"

She launched at him again, but this time he leaped out of the way and before she could move he had her pinned. She struggled from under her, but this time he held a firm grip and had even made sure her claws couldn't reach him or at least nothing that could do serious harm. She snarled at him but he tighten his claws on her throat.

"This is your last warning. Flee now and I won't have to kill you."

"***Never!***"

He frowned but his claws began to sink into Angel's throat, she let a shrill shriek come from her lips but before he could end her life a white and black tom knocked Whitestorm off her. Bone quickly began wrestling with the large tom and the two met blow after blow, but it was starting to show that Bone was stronger. Angel's gaze snapped from the two as she heard someone hiss. "Traitor!" And saw the grey tom her brother had been fighting standing over the sleek black and grey tom that had attacked the flamed colored tom, the tabby took gasping breaths saying something but she didn't heard it and then he was still. The grey one said something to Firestar that she didn't get was she heard the distress sound he made as he stared at something behind her.

She looked behind her to see Bone crouched over Whitestorm as he swatted feebly at Bone. The white tom was cover in so much blood it was hard to see his white pelt but then the flamed colored tom yowled. "No!"

The flamed tom charged at Bone, the grey one following close behind. Bone sprang backwards, but bumped into the dark brown tabby who had refused to join Tigertsar. Beside him was a pale grey tom with darker flecks. The tabby leaped onto Bone's back while the grey one bit his hind leg.

Her gaze left Bone as another cat bowled into her, she snarled facing her new enemy. A smoky black tom glared at her. Angel launched herself at the tom, digging her claws into his shoulder. The tom stabbed his teeth in her scruff and yanked her off. Angel yelped landing on her already slightly injured leg, she shook herself as she got back onto her paws but saw that Tyco had slammed into the the black tom snarling.

"Don't touch my mate!"

Angel looked around and saw Firestar about to spring at Bone, she got ready to attack him but stop when she heard a screech of defiance sound above the noise of battling cats and watch as a group of apprentices attacked Bone. She watch in shock as the young cats attacked him with much rage and Bone soon gave up trying to defend himself from their wrath and collapse, his body twitching and with his last breath his tail laid still. The pale grey

tom with darker flecks let a triumph cry come from his lips.

Angel stared in horror at the dead BloodClan deputy, then she saw Jaggedtooth, the once ShadowClan now BloodClan warrior go over to the apprentices and grabbed the dark brown tabby. The tortoiseshell she-cat spat, "Let go of my brother!" as she launched herself at him, the other apprentices following. He let go and quickly fled, the group of furious apprentices following closely.

She looked around for the flamed colored tom but couldn't find him. Then suddenly she was knocked into again and she turned hissing at whoever had attacked her. A pale ginger she-cat stood snarling at her. She snarled back and launched herself at her, slashing at whatever skin she could as the she-cat attempted to dodge her every blow.

Angel pounced on the she-cat's shoulders, slashing at the skin along her spine. The she-cat bit Angel's tail, pulling her off and slamming her onto the ground. Angel cried out, trying to stagger to her paws, but then her body slumped at the old battle scar from her decease sister weaken on her hind leg. She glared up at the she-cat, her one blue eye showing pure hatred.

The she-cat lifted her paw and was about to end Angel's life when a large scared grey tom leaped at her, bowling her over. He pinned her to the ground and gave her a few good bites before letting her up, she fled back into the crowd of battling warriors. Claw padded over to her gently nuzzling her to her paws. "Are you alright?" He asked gruffly.

Angel nodded. "My old injury on my back leg just hurts."

He stood guard as she stood by him, trying to keep herself on her paws. A yowl of defiance rose up in the air and Angel snapped her head towards the flame colored tom as he charged to the giant rock where Scourge stood at its base a brown tabby laid at his mercy. Scourge looked at him and bared his teeth in a snarl. "Firestar!"

He leaped at Firestar and the two rolled at they collided and the gingered tom landed on top of the smaller cat and planted a paw on his throat. But before the flamed tom could give him the killing bite

Scourge wiggled free like a snake and flashed his paw across Firestar's shoulder.

The tom didn't flinched and leaped forward, sending her father flying back against the giant rock, Scourge laid stunned and Firestar used this as an opportunity to bite down on her father's foreleg. Scourge slashed his paw at Firestar catching the tom and making him let go of his leg. Scourge reared back, his one white paw raised for a death blow.

The flamed tom scrambled to get away but wasn't fast enough as her father's reinforced claws slashed down on his head. The tom tried to get back up but his paws would not support him and he collapse and laid still.

She watch as Scourge stared down at the dead leader, then he turned and threw himself into the fighting cats. After Claw made sure she was fine he went back into battle and Angel made her way slowly over to the flamed tom and stared at him. *Though he was brave and stood to protect his Clan and the other Clans he still wasn't strong enough.* She shook her head. *Foolish forest cat.*

She ran off into the fighting cats and ran into the closest enemy cat. She collided with the long haired grey tom that had been beside Firestar and had killed the black grey tom. She snarled at him and slashed her claws at his face, missing by only a claw length. The grey tom launched himself at her and the two wrestled, trying to pin the other down. The grey tom won, his size and weight helping him to pin the smaller she-cat.

She kicked with her back legs against his stomach, landing blow after blow on the tender flesh. He finally jumped away from her snarling at her as he tried to yet again pin her. She growled at him, swiping her dog tooth enforced claws at his face.

The tom easily dodge her and she began to get frustrated. With a last resort effort she launched herself at him, she got a few good blows on his shoulders before he had her pinned again. "Nice try Fluff Ball."

She gave him a dark look. "Do not call me that you stupid flea-pelt!"

She batted at him furiously and he quickly bounced away. "Oh my aren't you a grumpy she-cat." He sniffed the air. "Shouldn't you be with your kits? You smell like you have a litter and I'd hate for them to be motherless because you died."

Angel snorted. "Worry about yourself. Besides I don't plan on dying. I'm gonna survive and give my kits a good place to grow up."

She got ready to launch herself at him but then she heard a cat yowl. "Scourge! Turn and face me!"

She turned to see her father battling with a white tom, but as soon as he heard that voice he spun around to look at the flamed colored tom in shock. "How...I killed you."

"You did." The tom splat. "But I am a leader with nine lives who fights alongside StarClan. Can you say as much?"

Scourge's eyes flash with uncertainty but it quickly disappeared. He gave a final blow to the white tom he was fighting, knocking him away. Firestar charged at Scourge his paws moving swiftly on the ground almost as if he was running on winged paws. His claws raked against Scourge's side and he dodge the same blow that Scourge had used to kill him. Scourge flung himself at the flamed tom's belly trying to rip his stomach open like he did to the striped tabby Tigerstar.

The flamed tom barely manage to escape the blow, he started to act defensively, trying to stay away from Scourge's reinforced claws and get a blow of his own in. Firestar manage to grab the base of Scourge's tail and the two tumbled in a heap of claws and teeth, the two shrieking as the rolled around. They broke apart, Angel watch as the flamed tom crouched down, giving in.

Scourge let a yowl of triumph and leaped at him. Angel's eye widen as she realized the flame cat's trap. She shrieked, tumbling away from the grey warrior as she raced towards her father just as the flamed tom leaped up, crashing into Scourge's stomach. He pinned the BloodClan leader down and raked his claws through his stomach, his teeth meeting with the small cat's neck.

Epilogue

Epilogue

Angel slammed her head into the flamed cat's shoulder, looking up desperately into his emerald eyes as he stared at her shock.

"Please let him go! Please! We'll leave! They'll listen to me, just don't kill my father!"

The black tom barely paid attention as he desperately batted at Firestar's shoulders, but Firestar listen and let the tom fall to the ground his body barely moving. Gasping breaths came from him as he tried to steady his breathing but fail as blood oozed from his wounds. Angel crouched beside her father, licking his wounds,

trying to slow the bleeding.

Ice, Barley's littermate, who was fighting the white and black leader with the long tail looked over and saw Scourge laying almost motionless and he cried, not noticing as the white and black tom raked his claws down the side of his head. "Scourge! No-no!"

The tom turn tail and fled slamming into Talon, who spat furiously at the tom then launched himself at Firestar before he saw his leader's body. A wail rose from him and he turn and fail. "Scourge! Scourge is dead!"

As the cats heard this the BloodClan cats began to falter, shrinking back and fled. She watch as the once mighty BloodClan cats fled, unable to believe her eye as her Clan mates ran simply cause their leader was down. Angel turned to look at Firestar as he watch the Clan cats' race after the retreating BloodClan warriors. She wrapped her tail protectively around her father, glaring at him, daring him to harm her father anymore.

The white tom that Scourge had been figting stumbled over and stared at Scourge's limp body, then his gaze went to Angel, her body bristled. "Firestar-

"Tell no one. I'll show him mercy only this once. Now leave, leave before the other's notice."

Then he turn and padded away, the white tom following. Angel stood on weaken legs and half carried half dragged her father into the undergrowth. She slowly made her way around the clearing, making sure that no cat saw her. Once she was able to escape hearing range she struggled to drag her father back to Twolegplace, where she laid him under a stack of wood against a fence. After that she ran to the old camp, hoping to find her kits. When she had gone to the ShadowClan camp that all the cats had left, her kits as well.

She found them beside a wailing Brick, her own three kits curled up at her side. She frowned as she remembered Bone's death, she padded up to Brick the cat quickly looking at her shock. She looked around the clearing seeing cats coming from where they hid to see her. They were all battered and tired, many with sullen eyes.

Angel meowed loudly. "Let's go. We cannot stay here."

Kill padded forward his body still holding strong even though he was covered in wounds. "Where will we go? Without Scourge there's nothing for us..."

Many cats yowled in agreement and Angel snorted. "Well that's good that Scourge is still with us then."

The cats looked at her shock. "But how!?"

"He's dead!"

"We saw his body!"

Angel stopped anymore cats from yowling. "Yes true, but he isn't dead, not yet at least, now come on before it's too late."

The cats all followed her as the went back to the edge of Twolegplace and found Scourge still laying under the stack of wood. Rose immediately got to work, Poppy helping her as well as Robin. Soon Scourge was bandage up and Rose gave him some poppy seeds to help him sleep. Rose meowed to Angel. "We'll have to stay here for the night. He needs to rest and let the wounds heal."

Angel nodded and sat beside her father, all her kits, including her adopted ones laid around her, the rest of her Clan mates laying close by, dozing off or keeping watch, some even left to go catch some prey.

Angel looked up at the sky. *BloodClan is gone. Scourge is injured. What do we do now?*

The End

It's Done!!! Yay!

Okay I have finally finished the book. I hope you all enjoyed it and yes, there is a squeal. And everyone I'm so sorry I didn't end it like it happen in the real Warriors series. I had planned to and if you read the parts in the Darkest Hour, 6th book of first series, I've even made sure to go word by word of what they said and did. I had planned to have Scourge die, but I just got so attach to him and all the other BloodClan cats I just couldn't kill him too like Bone and Stream. So I hope your not too mad, I tried to keep it like exactly like the book. Now the squeal is called BloodClan's Revenge, the prologue is up if you want to read it, I hope it's make up for not ending it how it was suppose to. And thanks to all who supported me and really liked the book.

Changes Are Coming

I know I've not been on for quite a awhile and I'm not saying I'm exactly back but I wanted to let you guys know that I've not forgotten about this book. I'm actually going to rewrite this story (I was looking through it and I kinda feel like I rushed part and didn't put my best effort in it) and then I will get back to BloodClan's Revenge. I don't know when the new version of Scourge's Daughter will be up. I'm gonna leave this version on but do keep a look out for the newer version.

And once again, I know I do this a lot but sorry for not updating as much as I should.